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MYSTERY IN SPACE
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MAY
NO. 75
THE ULTRA-SONIC VIBRATIONS OF MY GAMMA METAL GONG HAVE FROZEN ADAM STRANGE MOTIONLESS! MY NEXT VICTIMS WILL BE--THE JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA!
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"The PLANET THAT CAME TO A STANDSTILL!"
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ADAM STRANGE

IN HIS FIRST ENCOUNTER WITH THE JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA, THE ARCH-VILLAIN KANJAR RO CAME WITHIN AN ACE OF DEFEATING THE GREAT TEAM OF SUPER-HEROES! NOW--HAVING DEVISED A WAY OF MAKING HIMSELF MORE POWERFUL THAN THE COMBINED MIGHT OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE--

KANJAR RO TAKES ON HIS SUPER-FOES AGAIN! CAN THE ADDED PRESENCE OF ADAM STRANGE BE ENOUGH TO TIP THE SCALE IN THE JUSTICE LEAGUE'S FAVOR?

The PLANET THAT CAME to a STANDSTILL!

NOT EVEN THE JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA--WITH THE HELP OF ADAM STRANGE--CAN DEFEAT ME! I'M MORE POWERFUL THAN ALL OF THEM PUT TOGETHER!

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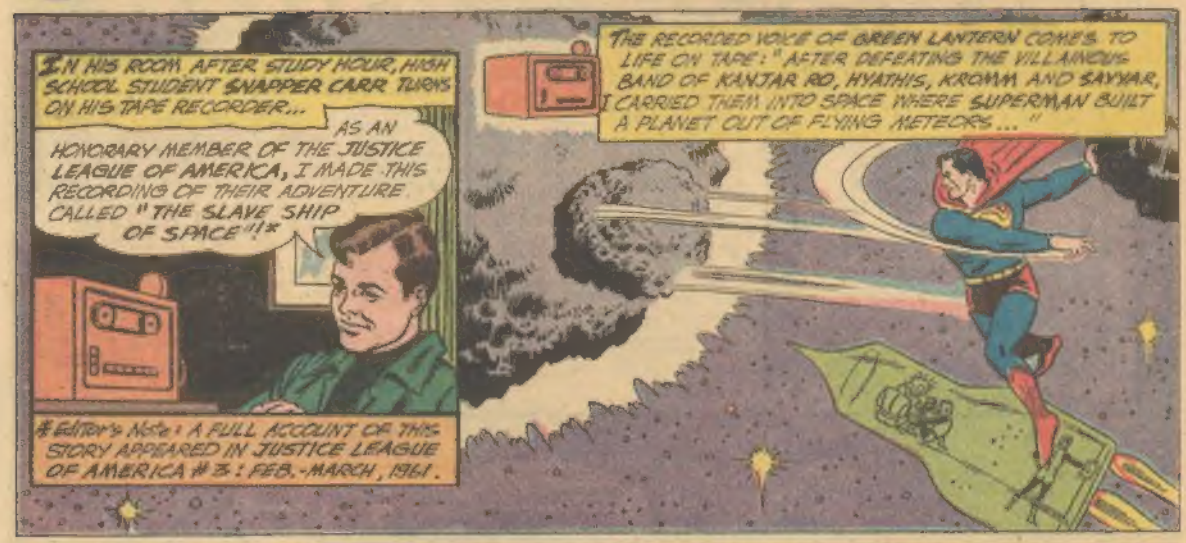

IN HIS ROOM AFTER STUDY HOUR, HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT SNAPPER CARR TURNS ON HIS TAPE RECORDER...
AS AN HONORARY MEMBER OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA, I MADE THIS RECORDING OF THEIR ADVENTURE CALLED "THE SLAVE SHIP OF SPACE"!*
THE RECORDED VOICE OF GREEN LANTERN COMES TO LIFE ON TAPE: "AFTER DEFEATING THE VILLAINOUS BAND OF KANJAR RO, HYATHIS, KROMM AND SAYYAR, I CARRIED THEM INTO SPACE WHERE SUPERMAN BUILT A PLANET OUT OF FLYING METEORS..."
*Editor's Note: A FULL ACCOUNT OF THIS STORY APPEARED IN JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA #3: FEB.-MARCH, 1961.

MY POWER RING CREATED AN ATMOSPHERE, SOIL AND PLANETS FOR THE RUTHLESS TENANTS! FINALLY..."
I'LL ALSO PUT A FORCE-FIELD AROUND THIS PRISON PLANET TO MAKE SURE THEY DON'T ESCAPE!

MAN, THAT WAS OUTSVILLE! I WONDER WHAT THAT GRUESOME FOURSOME IS DOING NOW?...
CLICK!
WHAT ARE THE FOUR PRISONERS DOING ON THEIR WORLD? STRANGELY ENOUGH, THEY ARE CONCENTRATING WITH ALL THEIR MIGHT!
IF THE WILL POWER OF GREEN LANTERN--THROUGH HIS POWER RING--CREATED THIS FORCE-FIELD THAT IMPRISONS US--OUR COMBINED SUPER-WILL POWER OUGHT TO BREAK IT!
SO WE FIGURED, KANJAR RO! BUT WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO DO IT FOR A YEAR WITH NO SUCCESS!
WE HAVE NOTHING ELSE TO DO--SO LET'S KEEP CONCENTRATING!

SUDDENLY KANJAR RO, FORMER DELON* OF THE PLANET DHOR, CRIES OUT IN TRIUMPH...

LOOK! LOOK! A CRACK IN THE FORCE-FIELD OVERHEAD!

AS HIS COMPANIONS STARE IN ASTONISHMENT, THE EX-DELON WHIPS OUT A THIN ENERGI-ROD AND...

BY PRESSING THE ANTI-GRAVITY SECTION OF MY ROD--IT WILL CARRY ME UPWARD TO FREEDOM!

WAIT! HOW ABOUT US?

HE'S LEAVING US BEHIND!

WE SWORE FRIENDSHIP TOGETHER! DON'T ABANDON US HERE!

THE THREE OF US DON'T POSSESS ENOUGH WILL POWER TO CAUSE ANOTHER CRACK IN THE FORCE-FIELD!

*Editor's Note: EQUIVALENT TO AN EARTH DICTATOR.

FLASHING THROUGH THE CLOSING BARRIER, KANJAR RO LAUGHS HARSHLY...

TOO BAD! I SWORE FRIENDSHIP WHILE A PRISONER WITH YOU! NOW THAT I'M FREE--I'M YOUR ENEMY AGAIN! FAREWELL, FOOLS!

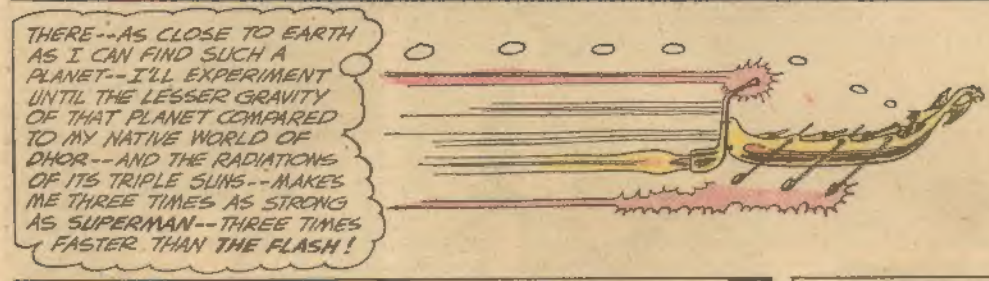
FROM HIS UNIFORM HE PRODUCES A TINY SHIP AND TOUCHES IT WITH HIS ENERGI-ROD, CAUSING IT TO GROW IN SIZE...

WITH THIS COSMIC SHIP I BROUGHT THE JUSTICE LEAGUE FROM EARTH TO ANTARES TO FIGHT HYATHIS, SAYYAR AND KROMM FOR ME! I'LL USE IT NOW TO FIND A WAY TO OVERCOME THE JUSTICE LEAGUE--AND THUS AVENGE MY DEFEAT AT THEIR HANDS!

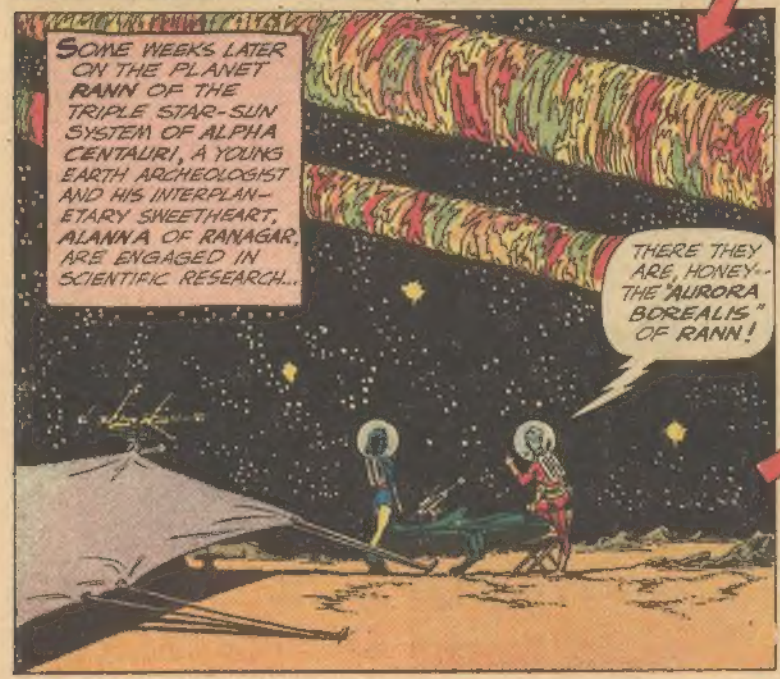
SEATED AT THE OARS, WHICH UTILIZE THE CURRENTS OF COSMIC ENERGY FLOWING THROUGHOUT THE UNIVERSE, KANJAR RO ROWS AWAY FROM THE PRISON PLANET...

THE SUREST WAY TO BEAT THE JUSTICE LEAGUE IS BY MAKING MYSELF MORE POWERFUL THAN ALL ITS MEMBERS PUT TOGETHER!

WITH HEAT AND OXYGEN FURNISHED BY HIS ROD, HE IS SOON HURTLING THROUGH SPACE AT BETTER THAN LIGHT-SPEED...
DURING THE TIME OF MY IMPRISONMENT, I DID PLENTY OF THINKING! SUPERMAN--A NATIVE OF KRYPTON--DERIVES HIS SUPER-POWERS FROM THE LESSER GRAVITY OF EARTH AND ITS YELLOW SUN! MY PLAN IS TO SEEK OUT A PLANET SIMILAR TO EARTH--BATHED BY A TRIPLE SUN!

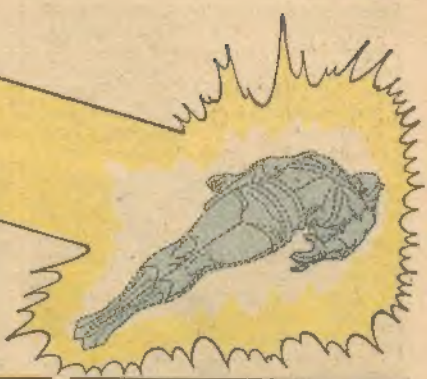

THERE--AS CLOSE TO EARTH AS I CAN FIND SUCH A PLANET--I'LL EXPERIMENT UNTIL THE LESSER GRAVITY OF THAT PLANET COMPARED TO MY NATIVE WORLD OF DHOR--AND THE RADIATIONS OF ITS TRIPLE SUNS--MAKES ME THREE TIMES AS STRONG AS SUPERMAN--THREE TIMES FASTER THAN THE FLASH!

I'LL NEED MEN TO BUILD A LABORATORY AND WORK FOR ME WHILE I PERFORM MY TESTS! WELL, IT SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD TO GET THEM, WITH MY GREAT SCIENTIFIC POWERS...

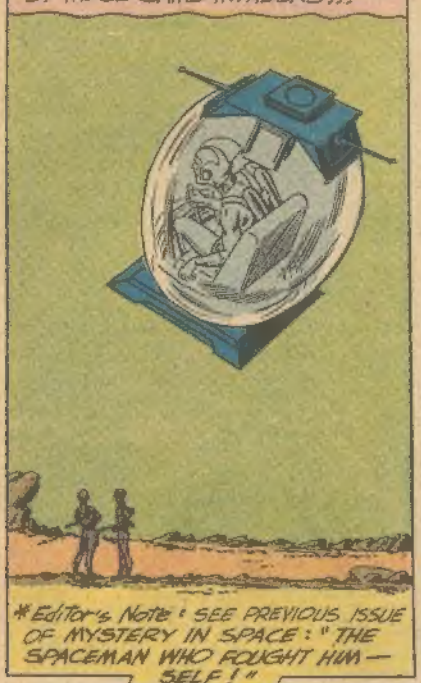

SOME WEEKS LATER ON THE PLANET RANN OF THE TRIPLE STAR-SUN SYSTEM OF ALPHA CENTAURI, A YOUNG EARTH ARCHEOLOGIST AND HIS INTERPLANETARY SWEETHEART, ALANNA OF RANAGAR, ARE ENGAGED IN SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH...
THERE THEY ARE, HONEY--THE "AURORA BOREALIS" OF RANN!

ISN'T IT WONDERFUL, ADAM? SINCE YOU DIDN'T JOURNEY TO RANN ON A ZETA-BEAM LAST TIME*--IT WON'T WEAR OFF TO DRAW YOU BACK TO EARTH! YOU CAN STAY ON RANN THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!
I WAS NEVER HAPPIER, ANGEL!
*Editor's Note: SEE "THE SPACEMAN WHO FOUGHT HIMSELF" IN PREVIOUS ISSUE OF MYSTERY IN SPACE!

NORMALLY, EARTHMAN ADAM STRANGE CROSSES THE 25 TRILLION MILES BETWEEN EARTH AND RANN ON THE WINGS OF A TELEPORTATIONAL ZETA-BEAM WHICH TRAVELS BETWEEN THE PLANETS AT UNEVEN INTERVALS...



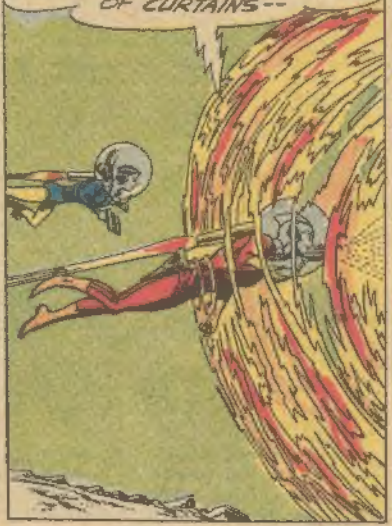
QUITE RECENTLY, HOWEVER, IN ORDER TO DEFEAT THE KAI WARRIORS WHO HAD INVADED RANN, ADAM CAME TO RANN IN A TELEPORT MACHINE BUILT BY THOSE SAME INVADERS...



*EDITOR'S NOTE: SEE PREVIOUS ISSUE OF MYSTERY IN SPACE: "THE SPACEMAN WHO FOUGHT HIM—SELF!"

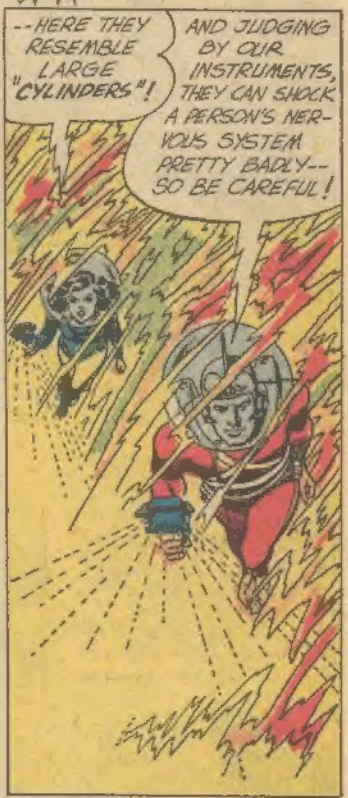
NOW, SINCE HE CAN REMAIN ON RANN INDEFINITELY, ADAM HAS JOINED ALANNA IN HER SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH IN THE NORTH POLAR REGION OF RANN...

ON EARTH, THE AURORA BOREALIS--CAUSED BY STREAMS OF ELECTRICALLY-CHARGED PARTICLES EMITTED BY THE SUN STRIKING THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE--TAKE THE SHAPE OF CURTAINS--



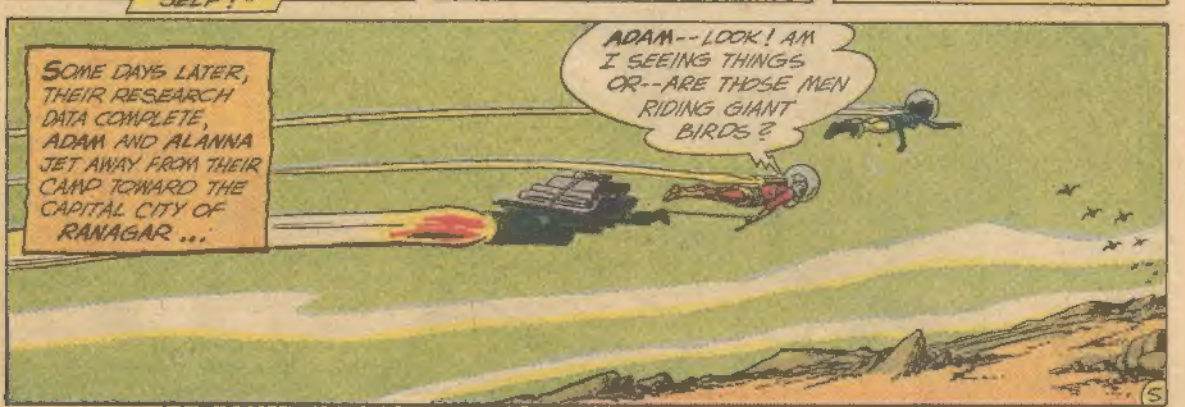
--HERE THEY RESEMBLE LARGE "CYLINDERS"!

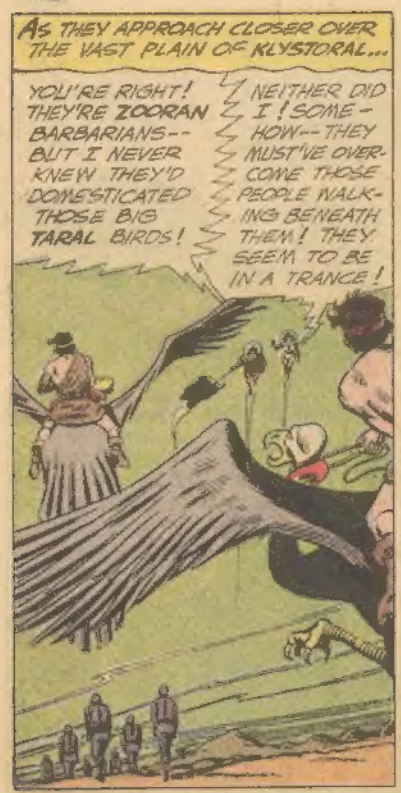
AND JUDGING BY OUR INSTRUMENTS, THEY CAN SHOCK A PERSON'S NERVOUS SYSTEM PRETTY BADLY--SO BE CAREFUL!



SOME DAYS LATER, THEIR RESEARCH DATA COMPLETE, ADAM AND ALANNA JET AWAY FROM THEIR CAMP TOWARD THE CAPITAL CITY OF RANAGAR...

ADAM--LOOK! AM I SEEING THINGS OR--ARE THOSE MEN RIDING GIANT BIRDS?




AS THEY APPROACH CLOSER OVER THE VAST PLAIN OF KLYSTORAL...
YOU'RE RIGHT! THEY'RE ZOORAN BARBARIANS-- BUT I NEVER KNEW THEY'D DOMESTICATED THOSE BIG TARAL BIRDS!
NEITHER DID I! SOMEHOW-- THEY MUST'VE OVERCOME THOSE PEOPLE WALKING BENEATH THEM! THEY SEEM TO BE IN A TRANCE!

LET'S GIVE THOSE POOR PEOPLE A HAND! SET YOUR RAY-GUN ON STUN, ALANNA!
RIGHT! WE'LL WANT TO QUESTION THE ZOORANS-- LEARN WHY AND HOW THEY'VE MADE THESE PEOPLE THEIR PRISONERS!

AS THE DARING DUO JETS TOWARD A BIRD-RIDER, THE BARBARIAN DRAWS A TINY BELL AND MALLET FROM HIS BELT...
WATCH OUT, ALANNA! HE JUST YANKED OUT THAT BELL! WE DON'T KNOW WHAT EFFECT IT HAS--BUT MY GUESS IS HE USED IT TO CAPTURE THOSE PEOPLE!

THE METAL MALLET STRIKES THE BELL AND THE SONOROUS TONES PEAL OUT, TOUCHING THE EARTHMAN AND HIS SWEETHEART--DEPRIVING THEM OF THEIR ABILITY TO CONTROL THEIR MOVEMENTS...
WE STARTED UPWARD AN INSTANT BEFORE THE ZOORAN HIT THE BELL! NOW--WE CAN'T CHANGE COURSE!

UPWARD THEY FLY, WHILE BEHIND THEM THEIR RESEARCH CARRIER HURTLES TOWARD THE GROUND...
WE'LL BE CARRIED HIGH INTO THE ATMOSPHERE--OUT INTO SPACE ITSELF! AND WE CAN'T MAKE A MOVE TO HELP OURSELVES!

HELPLESS TO CHANGE COURSE--THOUGH THEIR UNIFORMS AUTOMATICALLY SWITCH ON THERMAL CONTROLS TO KEEP THEM WARM--THE EARTH-MAN AND RANN-GIRL JET HIGHER AND HIGHER...
ALANNA--CAN YOU STILL RECEIVE ME?
I... HEAR YOU... ADAM! EVIDENTLY... OUR PARALYSIS HASN'T AFFECTED... OUR ABILITY TO RADIO-COMMUNICATE...

THEN THE INEXORABLE DRAG OF GRAVITY CATCHES THEM IN ITS GRIP AS THE MIGHTY PLANET BELOW REFUSES TO LET THEM GO...
THE SPEED OF OUR JETS IS COUNTERBALANCED BY THE GRAVITY PULL OF RANN--WE'RE GOING INTO ORBIT AROUND THE PLANET!
IF ONLY RADAR CAN SPOT US--AND SEND HELP...

AROUND AND AROUND THE PLANET GO THE LIVING SATELLITES...
EVEN IF THEY SEE US FROM A RANAGARAN OBSERVATORY--BY THE TIME ANYONE CAN REACH US--OUR JETS WILL HAVE RUN OUT OF FUEL!
AND THEN I'LL SOB; WE'LL HURTLE DOWNWARD TO CRASH AND DIE!

For The VERY BEST
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TIME-OUT for TALK!

I WANT TO GIVE ALL YOU BOYS A WARNING. ANY MORE FIGHTING AT SCHOOL AND I'LL HAVE TO SUSPEND YOU!... I KNOW, OF COURSE, THAT YOU CAN FIND ANOTHER PLACE TO FIGHT--BUT I HOPE, INSTEAD, YOU FIND ANOTHER WAY TO SETTLE THINGS.

THOSE GUYS HAVE BEEN ASKING FOR IT!
SURE--BUT YOU KNOW OUR BUNCH IS JUST AS BAD. WE'VE BEEN TALKING ABOUT GETTING BACK AT THEM EVERY DAY!

DAD, ISN'T THERE ANY WAY KIDS CAN AVOID GETTING INTO FIGHTS ALL THE TIME?
WHY, YES, BERT... BUT YOU HAVE TO WORK AT IT! THAT'S WHAT COUNTRIES DO WHEN THEY TRY TO SOLVE THEIR PROBLEMS PEACEFULLY INSTEAD OF GOING TO WAR!

NEXT DAY...
MIKE, WE'D LIKE TO MAKE A DATE WITH YOUR CROWD AND TALK THINGS OVER. MAYBE WE CAN IRON OUT OUR DIFFERENCES BEFORE SOMEBODY GETS HURT.
IT'S OKAY WITH ME--WE'LL TRY IT IF YOU WILL!

WINNING A PEACE IS HARDER THAN WINNING A FIGHT. EVERYONE MUST WORK AT IT!

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

JUST ONE SECOND!

THAT'S THE TIME IT TAKES FOR...

The RHEA (FASTEST BIRD ON TWO FEET) TO RUN 60 FEET!

The CHEETAH (SPEED KING OF THE ANIMAL WORLD) TO DASH 100 FEET!

The DUCK HAWK (FASTEST FLYING BIRD) TO WHIZ 260 FEET!

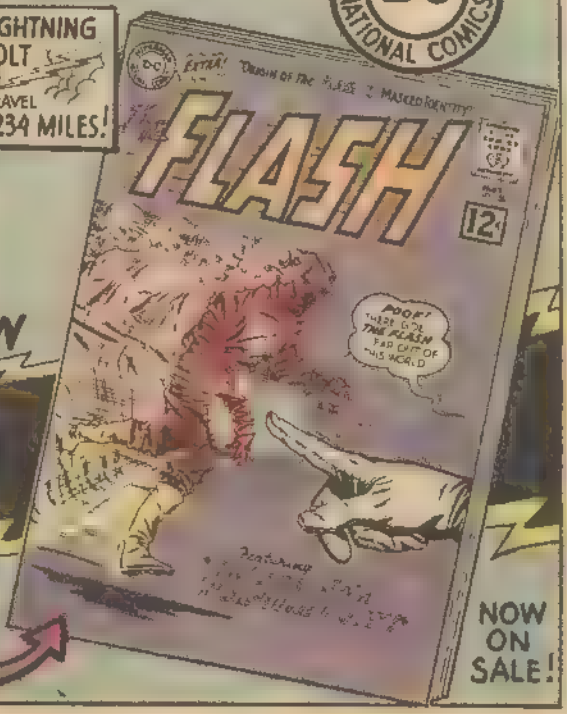
A LIGHTNING BOLT TO TRAVEL 186,234 MILES!

but The FLASH WORLD'S FASTEST HUMAN

CAN MOVE FASTER IN ONE SECOND THAN ALL THESE SPEEDS COMBINED!

READ HIS WHIRLWIND ADVENTURES IN THIS ISSUE

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS



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Yet SIMULTANEOUSLY-- in the 58th CENTURY-- the SAME GREEN LANTERN is the Mightiest Hero of this era!

Don't miss this issue for the startling secret behind GREEN LANTERN'S Triple Identity!

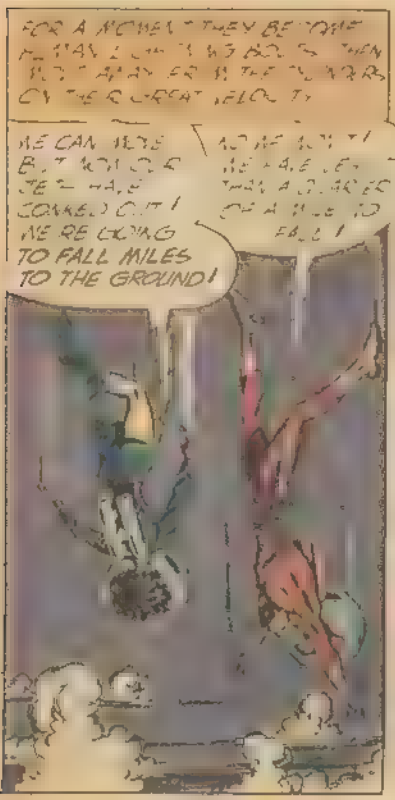
SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

NOW ON SALE!

The PLANET THAT CAME TO A STANDSTILL!
CHAPTER 2
ABOVE THE PLANET RANN TRAVELING IN AN EA... DIRECTION IS A GREAT JET STREAM! MANY ... THESE WINDS BLOW AT A SPEED OF 130 MILES AN HOU... OR MORE -- JUST AS THEY DO ON EARTH! UNAB... TO MOVE A MUSCLE TO PREVENT THEIR HEADLONG ... INTO THESE ... ADAM AND ALANNA ... CAUGHT A... ...
ADAM -- WHAT'LL WE ...
DESPITE THE FIERCE JET STREAM ... ADAM'S ...
...JET STREAM SWEEPS ... WESTERLY DIREC... OPPOSITE TO THAT OF THE JET STREAM! I'M A FEEL IT PUSHING ME ... THIS WAY! ...
WHEN WE H... TO SEE IF AS ... WE RAN TO THE BACK WALL! THE PRESSURE ... OUR BODIES PRESSES ME TO THE STREAM RA... DIREC... INTO US!
BROUGHT ALMOST TO A ... STOP BY THE MIGHTY POWER OF THE JET STREAM, THE DARING DUO FEELS THE AWESOME WEIGHT OF AIR PRESSING AGAINST THEM..
NOW! ... YES! SO CAN I!
ONCE AGA... CONTROL OF THEIR BODIES ADAM SIGNALS ALANNA TO MAKE A TURN AND RIDE THE HIGH WINDS.
FLIP-OVER ROLL, ALANNA! WE'VE GOT TO MOVE ALONG ... THE SAME DIRECTION AS THE JET STREAM ... FASTER THAN ... BREEZE!
AND ADAM?

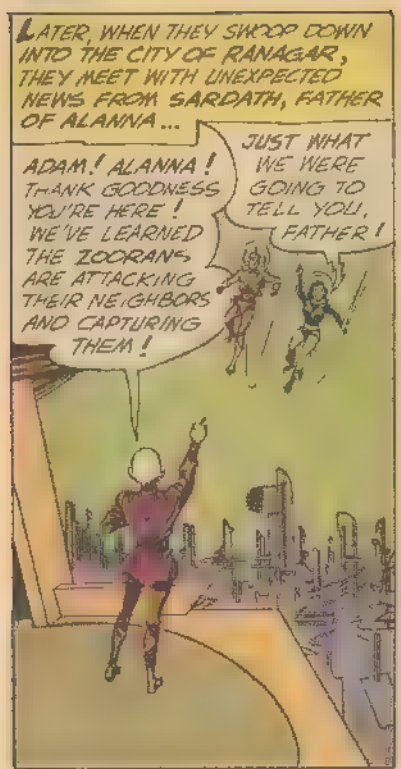
SOON AS THE EARTH-MAN AND RANN-GIRL HURTLE EASTWARD AT 200 MILES AN HOUR
THOSE ELECTRIC CYLINDERS! WE'D BETTER TO PUT OUT THEM!
I JUST IT! OUR EXPERIMENTS REVEALED THEY'LL SHOCK OUR NERVOUS SYSTEMS AND FREE US OF THE PARALYZING EFFECT OF THOSE BELLS!

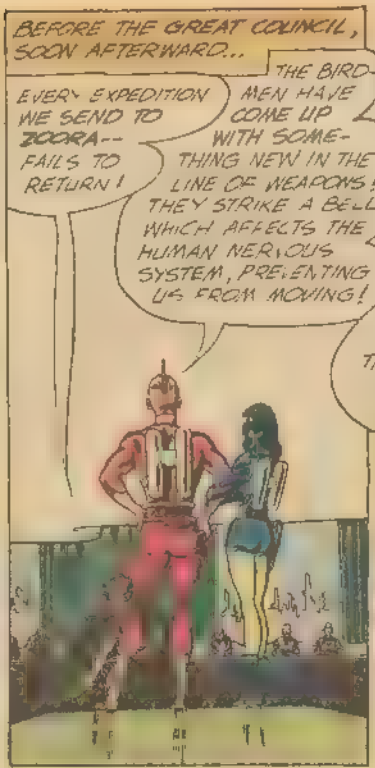
LIKE LIVING ROCKETS THEY PLOUGH INTO THE AURORA BOREALIS OF RANN

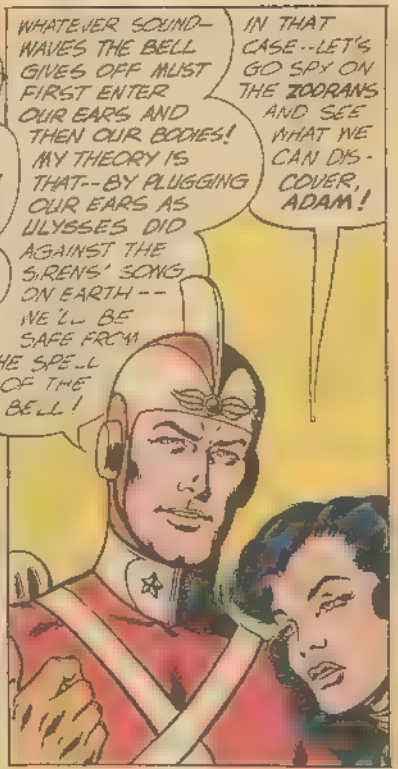

FOR A MOMENT THEY BECOME PHANTASMAGORIA AS THEY PLUNGE THROUGH THE CLOUDS OF THE GREAT PLANET
WE CAN MOVE BUT NOT OUR JETS HAVE CONKED OUT! WE'RE GOING TO FALL MILES TO THE GROUND!
NO WE AIN'T! WE'LL BE TAKEN FOR A COUPLE OF MILES TO FALL!

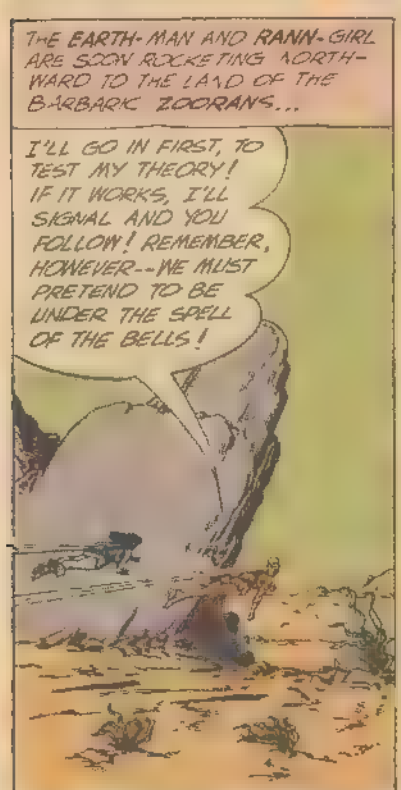
ZOOM THROUGH THE CLOUDS THEY PLUNGE--TO CRASH UNARMED INTO A GREAT SNOWDRIFT ATOP A MOUNTAIN
OHHH! YOU KNEW ALL ALONG THE MOUNTAINS OF MARLE WERE HERE! THAT'S WHY YOU SAID WE MUST GO EASTWARD!
I FIGURED THE ELECTRIC CYLINDERS WOULD SHORT-CIRCUIT OUR JETS AND NEED REPAIRS BUT I ARRANGED IT SO THE FALL WOULDN'T HURT US!

WITH TOOLS FROM REPAIR KITS MAGNETICALLY ATTACHED TO THEIR JETS, ADAM SOON PUTS THEM IN WORKING ORDER...
WE MUST TELL THE AUTHORITIES IN RANAGAR OF THE BIRD-MEN OF ZOORA--
THEIR ORGANS ARE NOT DEVELOPED FOR SPEECH! THEY'LL DISCOVER OUR DISCOVERY!


LATER, WHEN THEY SWOOP DOWN INTO THE CITY OF RANAGAR, THEY MEET WITH UNEXPECTED NEWS FROM SARDATH, FATHER OF ALANNA...
ADAM! ALANNA! THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE HERE! WE'VE LEARNED THE ZOORANS ARE ATTACKING THEIR NEIGHBORS AND CAPTURING THEM!
JUST WHAT WE WERE GOING TO TELL YOU, FATHER!

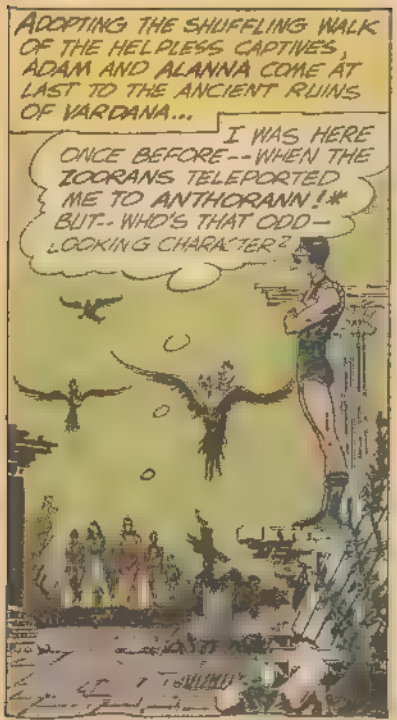

BEFORE THE GREAT COUNCIL, SOON AFTERWARD...
EVERY EXPEDITION WE SEND TO ZOORA-- FAILS TO RETURN!
THE BIRD-MEN HAVE COME UP WITH SOMETHING NEW IN THE LINE OF WEAPONS! THEY STRIKE A BELL WHICH AFFECTS THE HUMAN NERVOUS SYSTEM, PREVENTING US FROM MOVING!


WHATEVER SOUND-WAVES THE BELL GIVES OFF MUST FIRST ENTER OUR EARS AND THEN OUR BODIES! MY THEORY IS THAT--BY PLUGGING OUR EARS AS ULYSSES DID AGAINST THE SIRENS' SONG ON EARTH -- WE'LL BE SAFE FROM THE SPELL OF THE BELL!
IN THAT CASE--LET'S GO SPY ON THE ZOORANS AND SEE WHAT WE CAN DISCOVER, ADAM!

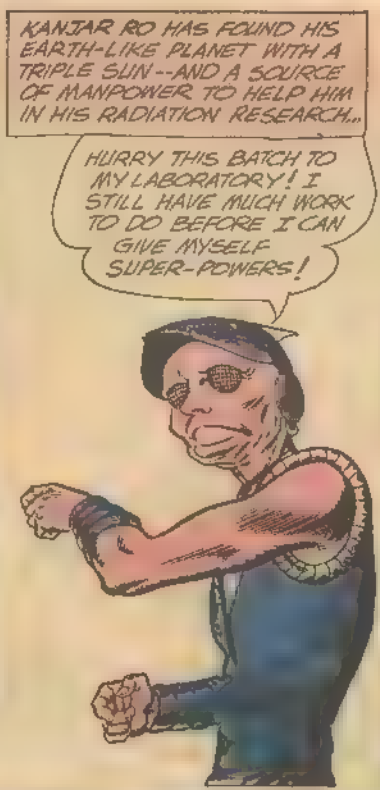

THE EARTH-MAN AND RANN-GIRL ARE SOON ROCKETING NORTHWARD TO THE LAND OF THE BARBARIC ZOORANS...
I'LL GO IN FIRST, TO TEST MY THEORY! IF IT WORKS, I'LL SIGNAL AND YOU FOLLOW! REMEMBER, HOWEVER--WE MUST PRETEND TO BE UNDER THE SPELL OF THE BELLS!

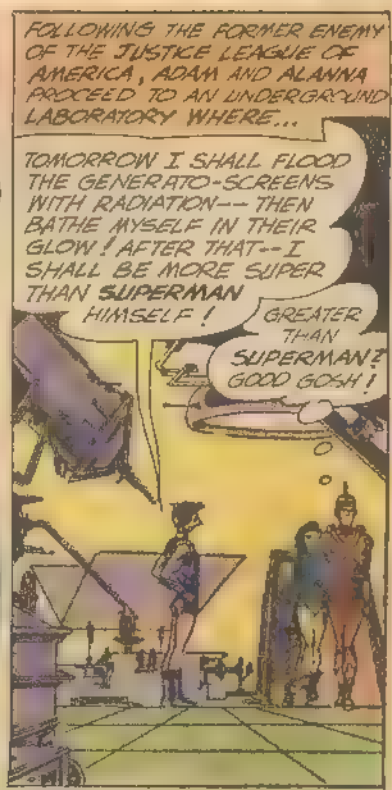
INSERTING SPECIALLY PREPARED EAR-PLUGS, ADAM SWOOPS DOWN ON ANOTHER BIRD CARAVAN! INSTANTLY THE TINY BELLS ARE DRAWN AND STRUCK...
THE PLUGS WORK PERFECTLY! I CAN'T HEAR A THING AND-- I CAN STILL MOVE FREELY!

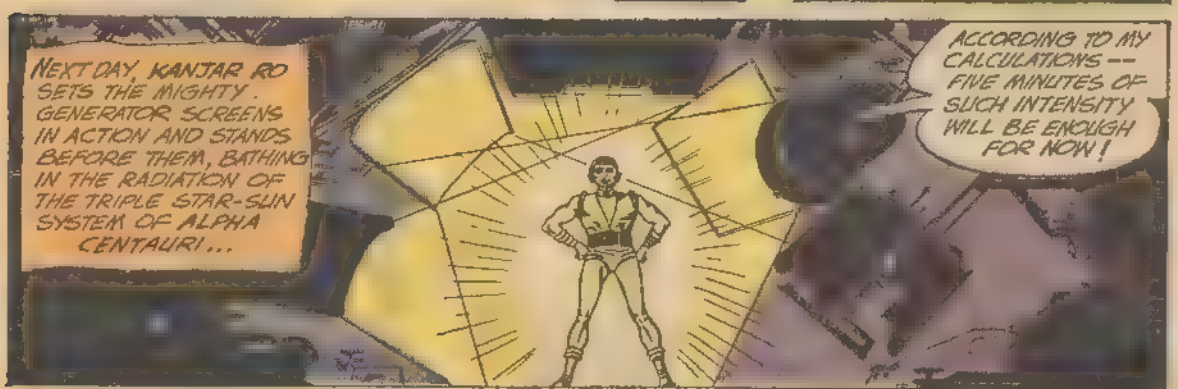
MOMENTS LATER HE JOINS THE CAPTIVES...
HERE COMES ALANNA NOW, TO JOIN ME! AT THE FIRST CHANCE I GET I'LL REMOVE MY EAR-PLUGS WITHOUT BEING SEEN SO I CAN HEAR WHAT IS BEING SAID!


ADOPTING THE SHUFFLING WALK OF THE HELPLESS CAPTIVES, ADAM AND ALANNA COME AT LAST TO THE ANCIENT RUINS OF VARDANA...
I WAS HERE ONCE BEFORE--WHEN THE ZOORANS TELEPORTED ME TO ANTHORANN!* BUT--WHO'S THAT ODD-LOOKING CHARACTER?

*Editor's Note: SEE SHOWCASE #17: "The PLANET AND THE PENDULUM"

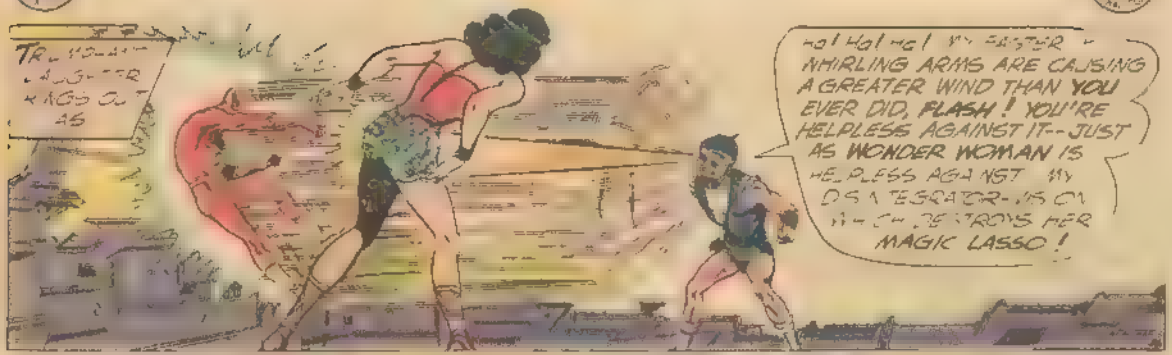

KANJAR RO HAS FOUND HIS EARTH-LIKE PLANET WITH A TRIPLE SUN--AND A SOURCE OF MANPOWER TO HELP HIM IN HIS RADIATION RESEARCH...
HURRY THIS BATCH TO MY LABORATORY! I STILL HAVE MUCH WORK TO DO BEFORE I CAN GIVE MYSELF SUPER-POWERS!


FOLLOWING THE FORMER ENEMY OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA, ADAM AND ALANNA PROCEED TO AN UNDERGROUND LABORATORY WHERE...
TOMORROW I SHALL FLOOD THE GENERATO-SCREENS WITH RADIATION--THEN BATHE MYSELF IN THEIR GLOW! AFTER THAT--I SHALL BE MORE SUPER THAN SUPERMAN HIMSELF!
GREATER THAN SUPERMAN? GOOD GOSH!

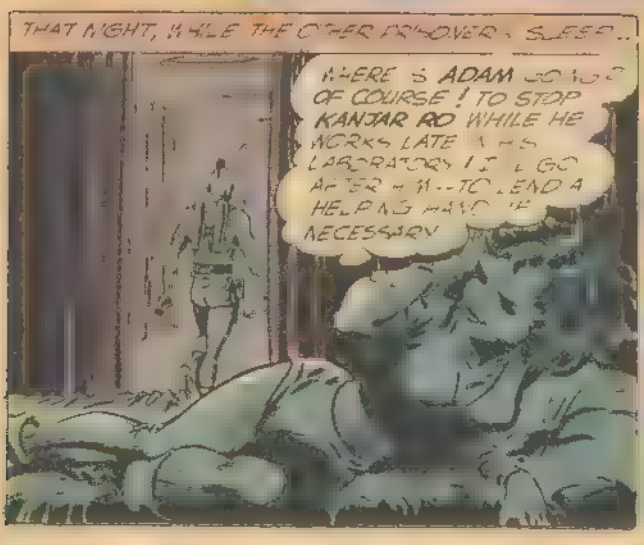

NEXT DAY, KANJAR RO SETS THE MIGHTY GENERATOR SCREENS IN ACTION AND STANDS BEFORE THEM, BATHING IN THE RADIATION OF THE TRIPLE STAR-SUN SYSTEM OF ALPHA CENTAURI...
ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS--FIVE MINUTES OF SUCH INTENSITY WILL BE ENOUGH FOR NOW!

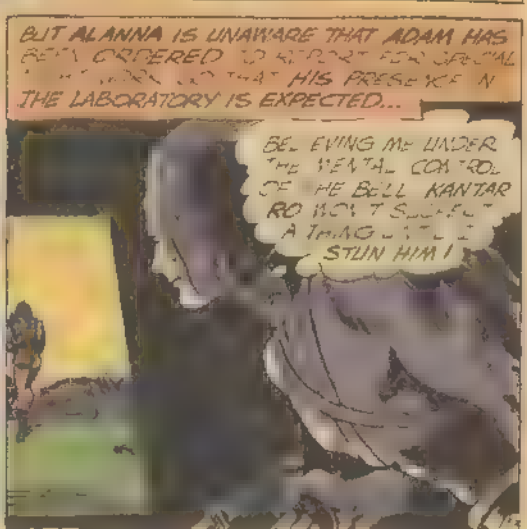
Whew!! THOSE BARS HE'S SNAPPED LIKE MATCHSTICKS ARE MADE OF--SOLID STEEL!
I DID IT! I'VE MADE MYSELF SUPER-POWERFUL! I KNEW--EVEN AS MY COSMIC SHIP BROUGHT ME TO RANN--MY THEORY WAS CORRECT!

KANJAR RO OPENS A CABINET DOOR...
JUSTICE LEAGUE
FEAR ME!
JUST A FEW MORE DAYS OF RADIATION BATHING--AND I'LL BE ABLE TO MEET THE CHALLENGE OF THESE LIFESIZE MANNIKINS I'VE CONSTRUCTED OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE--WITH ALL THEIR TREMENDOUS POWERS!
FOR SEVERAL DAYS,
SUPERMAN
THE MIGHTY HANDS OF KANJAR RO
And! I CRUSH THIS ROBOT MAN OF STEEL
REAL SUPERMAN!
SCARLET SPEEDSTER AND AMAZON PRINCESS HURTLE OUT.
FLASH!
WONDER WOMAN!

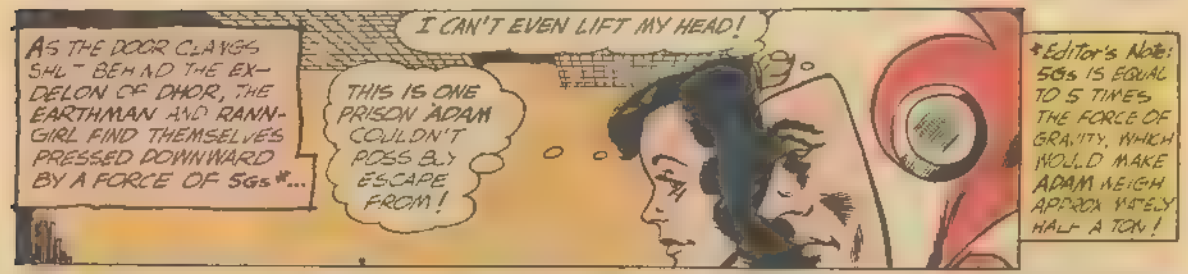

TRIUMPHANT LAUGHTER RINGS OUT AS
HA! HA! HA! MY SISTER'S WHIRLING ARMS ARE CAUSING A GREATER WIND THAN YOU EVER DID, FLASH! YOU'RE HELPLESS AGAINST IT--JUST AS WONDER WOMAN IS HELPLESS AGAINST MY DISINTEGRATOR-RAY WHICH DESTROYS HER MAGIC LASSO!

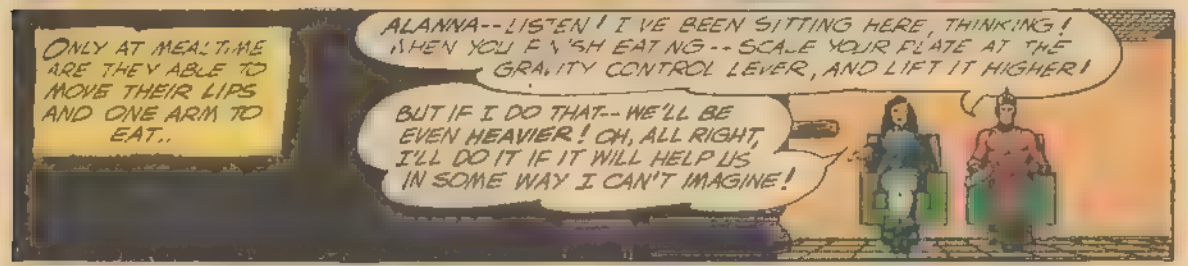
BATMAN--JOHN JONNZ--AQUAMAN--GREEN LANTERN--ALL MEET DEFEAT BEFORE THE ALMOST ALIEN POWER OF THE MARTIAN...
NOTHING CAN STAND AGAINST ME NOW! NOTHING! SOON I'LL LEAVE RANN--ROAR TO EARTH IN MY COSMIC SHIP--AND COMPLETELY DESTROY THE JUSTICE LEAGUE!


THAT NIGHT, WHILE THE OTHER MARTIAN SLEEPS...
WHERE'S ADAM GONE OF COURSE! TO STOP KANJAR RO WHILE HE WORKS LATE IN HIS LABORATORY! I'LL GO AFTER HIM--TO LEND A HELPING HAND IF NECESSARY

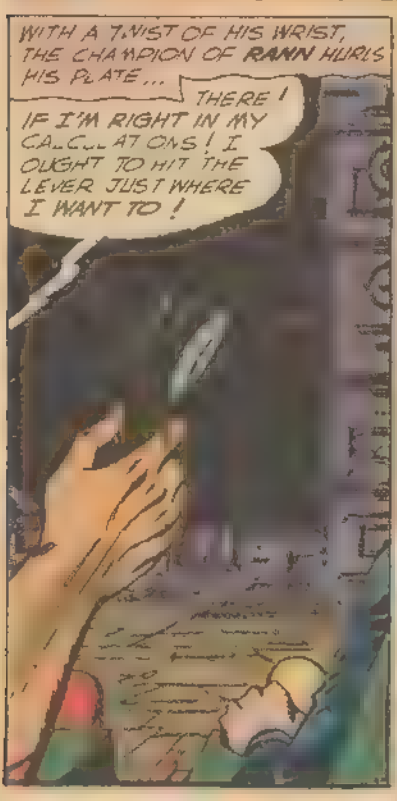

BUT ALANNA IS UNAWARE THAT ADAM HAS BEEN ORDERED TO REPORT FOR SPECIAL WORK SO THAT HIS PRESENCE IN THE LABORATORY IS EXPECTED...
BELIEVING ME UNDER THE MENTAL CONTROL OF THE BELL KANJAR RO WON'T SUSPECT A THING! I'LL STUN HIM!

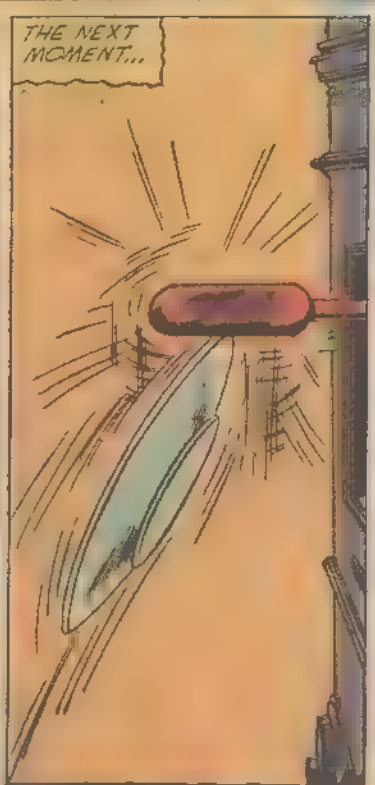
AND WHAT ALANNA DOES NOT SUSPECT IS -AN ALARM HAS BEEN PREPARED TO RING IF ANY INTRUDER SHOULD ATTEMPT TO ENTER THE LABORATORY...
WHO GOES THERE?
OHHH--NO! WHAT HAVE I DONE?
ALERTED BY THE ALARM, KANJAR RO MOVES WITH BLINDING SPEED TOWARD HIS GAMMA GONG...
YOU DREW A RAY-GUN ON ME! THAT MEANS YOU'RE NOT UNDER THE CONTROL OF THE TINKLE BELL! WELL, I'LL FIX THAT...
HE STRIKES THE GONG AND..
THE GAMMA VIBRATIONS OF MY GONG HAVE FROZEN HIM MOTIONLESS!
A STRUGGLING ALANNA IS BROUGHT FORWARD BY THE GUARDS...
ANOTHER ONE! IF I'D KNOWN THERE WERE MORE THAN ONE I'D HAVE INCREASED THE RANGE OF THE GONG VIBRATIONS BY HITTING IT HARDER! I MUST LEARN HOW THESE TWO EVADED THE DOMINATION OF THE BELL--BUT I CAN'T SPARE THE TIME RIGHT NOW!
FROM A COMPARTMENT IN A LABORATORY CABINET KANJAR RO LIFTS A SUPER-SONIC WHISTLE AND BLOWS IT, FREEING ADAM FROM THE SPELL OF THE GAMMA GONG...
I CAN MOVE AGAIN--BUT IT WON'T DO ME ANY GOOD! I'M REALLY HIS PRISONER NOW!
ADAM AND ALANNA ARE TAKEN TO A LARGE ROOM AND PLACED IN DUPLICATE CHAIRS AS KANJAR RO THROWS A SWITCH..
MY GRAVITY-PRISON WILL KEEP YOU ROOTED TO THESE CHAIRS UNTIL I CAN QUESTION YOU! EXCEPT WHEN IT COMES TIME TO EAT--YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO MOVE A FINGER!

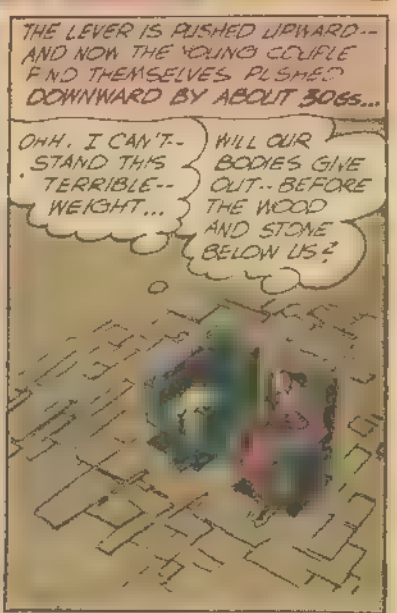

AS THE DOOR CLANGS SHUT BEHIND THE EX-DELON OF DHOR, THE EARTHMAN AND RANN-GIRL FIND THEMSELVES PRESSED DOWNWARD BY A FORCE OF 5Gs*...
I CAN'T EVEN LIFT MY HEAD!
THIS IS ONE PRISON ADAM COULDN'T POSSIBLY ESCAPE FROM!
*Editor's Note: 5Gs IS EQUAL TO 5 TIMES THE FORCE OF GRAVITY, WHICH WOULD MAKE ADAM WEIGH APPROXIMATELY HALF A TON!


ONLY AT MEAL TIME ARE THEY ABLE TO MOVE THEIR LIPS AND ONE ARM TO EAT..
ALANNA--LISTEN! I'VE BEEN SITTING HERE, THINKING! WHEN YOU FINISH EATING--SCALE YOUR PLATE AT THE GRAVITY CONTROL LEVER, AND LIFT IT HIGHER!
BUT IF I DO THAT--WE'LL BE EVEN HEAVIER! OH, ALL RIGHT, I'LL DO IT IF IT WILL HELP US IN SOME WAY I CAN'T IMAGINE!

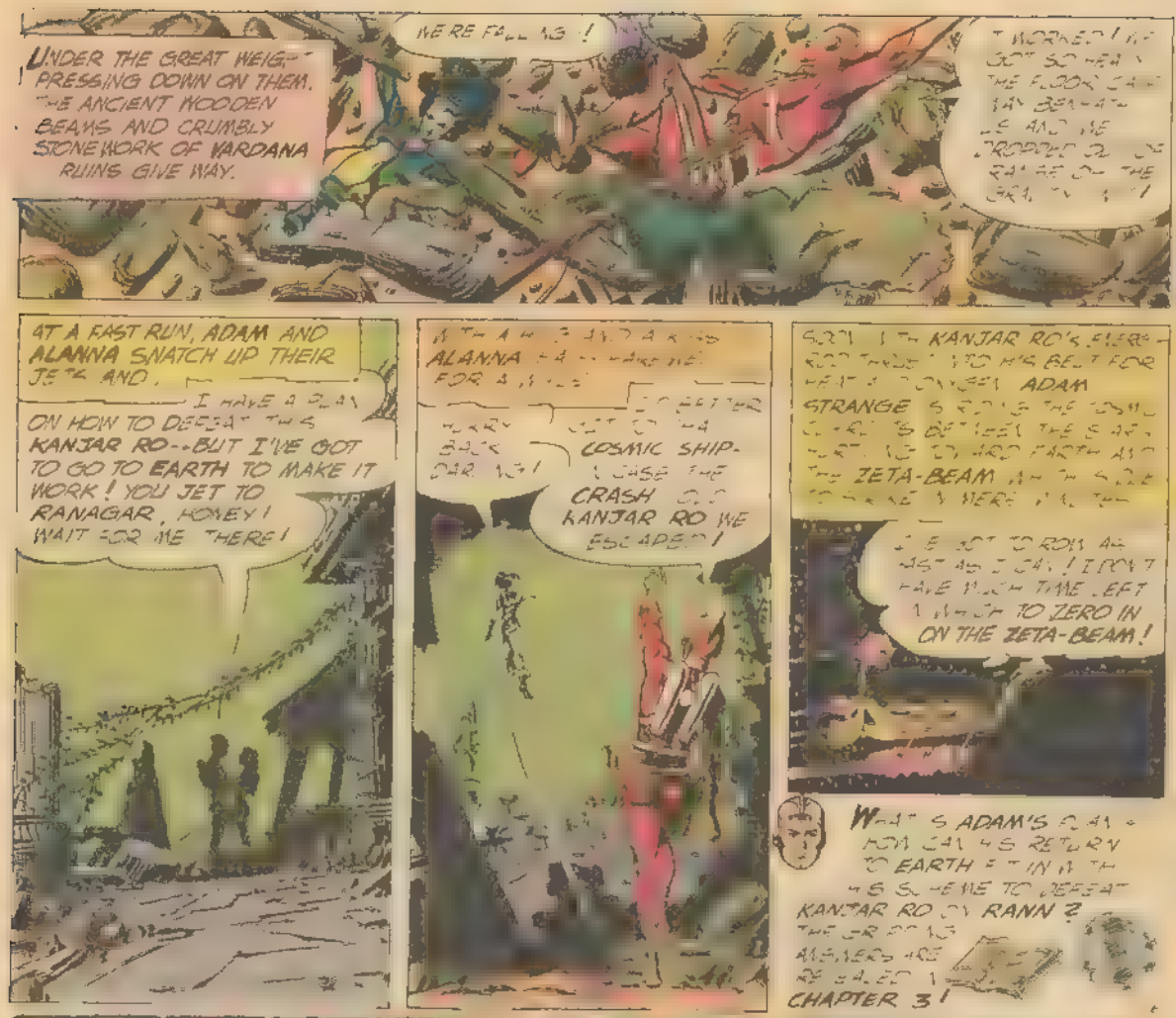
THE GIRL SEIZES HER PLATE AND SENDS IT SPINNING THROUGH THE AIR...
OH, I MISSED...
I LEARNED SOME THING FROM YOUR MISS, THOUGH--THE ANGLE OF FLIGHT--THE FORCE NECESSARY TO HIT THE LEVER! NOW IT'S MY TURN...

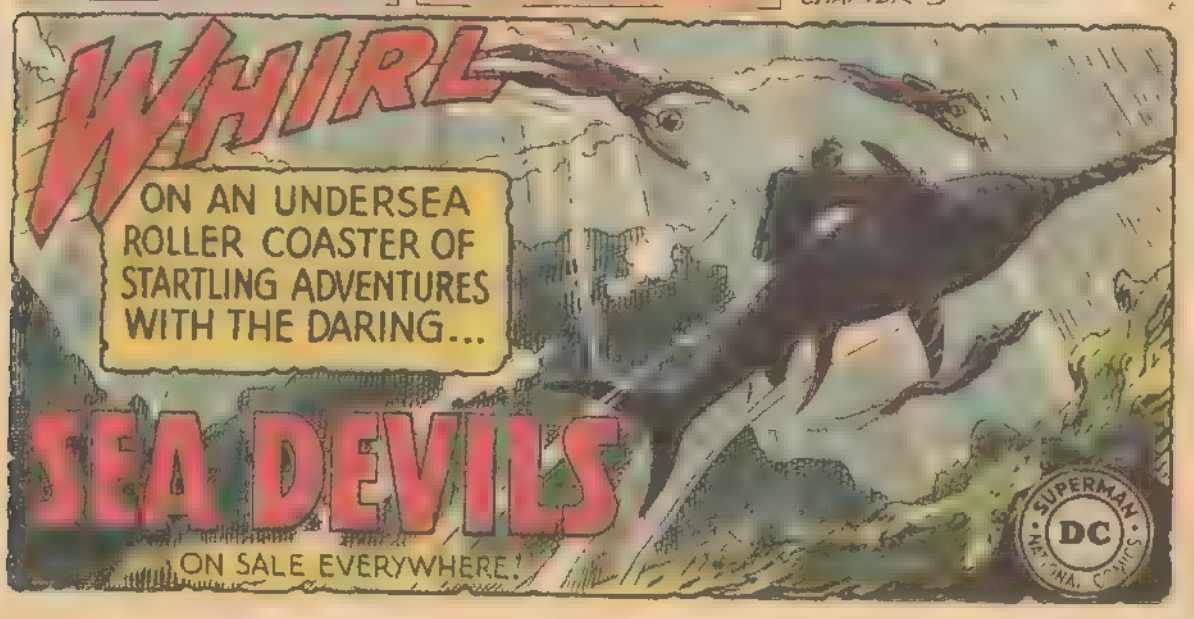

WITH A TWIST OF HIS WRIST, THE CHAMPION OF RANN HURLS HIS PLATE...
THERE! IF I'M RIGHT IN MY CALCULATIONS! I OUGHT TO HIT THE LEVER JUST WHERE I WANT TO!




THE LEVER IS PUSHED UPWARD--AND NOW THE YOUNG COUPLE FIND THEMSELVES PUSHED DOWNWARD BY ABOUT 30Gs...
OHH. I CAN'T--STAND THIS TERRIBLE--WEIGHT...
WILL OUR BODIES GIVE OUT--BEFORE THE WOOD AND STONE BELOW US?

*Editor's Note: RECENT EXPERIMENTS WITH A CENTRIFUGE BY NAVY RESEARCHERS AT JOHNSVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA, HAVE SHOWN THAT THE HUMAN BODY CAN WITHSTAND THE FORCE OF 25Gs--BUT THEORIZE IT CAN "TAKE" MUCH GREATER PRESSURES!


UNDER THE GREAT WEIGHT PRESSING DOWN ON THEM, THE ANCIENT WOODEN BEAMS AND CRUMBLY STONEWORK OF VARDANA RUINS GIVE WAY.
AT A FAST RUN, ADAM AND ALANNA SNATCH UP THEIR JETS AND...
I HAVE A PLAN ON HOW TO DEFEAT THE KANJAR RO--BUT I'VE GOT TO GO TO EARTH TO MAKE IT WORK! YOU JET TO RANAGAR, HONEY! WAIT FOR ME THERE!
COSMIC SHIP--I CHOSE THE CRASH OF KANJAR RO WE ESCAPED!
I'VE GOT TO ROW AS FAST AS I CAN! I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME LEFT TO ZERO IN ON THE ZETA-BEAM!
WHAT'S ADAM'S PLAN FOR HIS RETURN TO EARTH? IS IN IT THE MEANS TO DEFEAT KANJAR RO ON RANN?
THE ORDEALS AND ADVENTURES OF ADAM STRANGE
CHAPTER 3!


WHIRL
ON AN UNDERSEA ROLLER COASTER OF STARTLING ADVENTURES WITH THE DARING...
SEA DEVILS
ON SALE EVERYWHERE!
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS

WONDERS of SPACE

Dear Editor: I am what you might call a chronic griper. I take pleasure in griping, in fact it's my hobby. My trouble all began the day I bought issue No. 72 of *Mystery in Space*. To my horror, I could find nothing wrong with the cover. This was a challenge to my griping ability, so naturally I read *MIS* from cover to cover. The artwork was terrific and so were the stories, especially "The Multiple Menace Weapon," which was doubly terrific. Probably I had made a slip so I read the stories from ending to beginning and then from the middle going both ways. To my unending horror, the stories were still superb

Grasping at straws, I turned to the *Wonders of Space* department, hoping to get a chance to gripe because the pages were wasted on scientific mumbo-jumbo, but what to my wondering eyes should appear but *Via Rocket Mail*, two wonderful pages of *MIS* fan mail, which I enjoy very much even though it is against all the griper's instincts.

When I was on the verge of condemning *Via Rocket Mail* for not being perfect, I noticed the editor's offer to give the original art of *Adam Strange* to people who send in original letters.

Due to *Mystery in Space*, I am a disgrace to all gripers; I'm a failure. I'm giving up griping to reading *Mystery in Space* because the only thing I could find about your book to gripe about was this—my gripe against *Mystery in Space* is that there is absolutely nothing in it to gripe about!

Buddy Saunders,
1605 Joyce, Arlington, Texas

(We suspect that in your own sneaky way you're aiming at some original Adam Strange *artwork! Well, you lovable griper, you hit the target! You've won the full-sized drawings of "The Spaceman who Fought Himself!"*—Editor)

* * *

Dear Editor: I don't know why *Adam Strange* appeals to me. Maybe it's because he always gets the job done with fast thinking. Or maybe because he uses no real weapon except science to overcome evil forces. There is one thing I do know about your magazine—the artwork is superb. You're doing swell work, so keep it up!

Armand Gallagher,
76 Virgil Ave., Buffalo 16, N. Y.

(For a prize example of Adam *getting a difficult job done with real fast thinking, how about the final chapter of this issue's full-length novel!*—Editor)

* * *

Dear Editor: Your latest two issues have held the best *Adam Strange* stories you've ever published; this is no easy task to decide since they're all so good

Your two-story issues have been much better than your usual three stories as you've given both stories a chance to develop more fully.

I'm glad *MIS* now has a regular letter column. Your magazine is definitely more interesting with such a department. Readers' comments are much more interesting than your former science column, educational and informative as it was.

I've greatly enjoyed the romantic element in your secondary stories also. "The Last Space-Feud" and "Doom-Trap for Earth" are among the best secondary ones I've seen, except perhaps the now classic "Our Home is in the Stars," in *MIS* number 65. I would like to know who the authors and illustrators are of the three stories mentioned in this paragraph

Lucinda Briggs,
Port Alsworth, Alaska

("Our Home is in the Stars" was authored by Gardner Fox and illustrated by Carmine Infantino (pencils) and Bernard Sachs (inks). "The Last Space-Feud" was written by Gardner Fox; Sidney Greene did the complete artwork. The same Fox-Greene combo is responsible for "Doom-Trap for Earth."—Editor)

* * *

Dear Editor: Nowadays, everywhere you turn you see a road sign. So I've attempted to describe *Mystery in Space* in terms of road signs:

CONGESTED AREA . . . the newsstands, clustered with readers trying to get their hands on an issue of *Mystery in Space*.

CATTLE CROSS . . . when farmers miss issues of *Mystery in Space*

MEN AT WORK . . . a description of the *MIS* editor, artist and writer.

NO PASSING . . . there's no passing up on an issue of *MIS*

SLOW CHILDREN . . . Kids who don't read *MIS*

DETOUR . . . what readers do when they see other brand comics.

Stanley Chan,
801 W. 95th St., Los Angeles 44, Cal.

* * *

Dear Editor: I've just read "The Multiple Menace Weapon" and I think it's great. I like to read about travel in the future. I hope some day it becomes a reality.

I have only one real complaint about the story. When *Adam Strange* arrived in future *Rann*, Julan explained how the alien invaders used "slender rods shooting out what looked like fireworks." Later in the story when *Adam* told Julan that the strange creature they saw was a being of pure fire, Julan replied: "Fire? What is fire?" How is this possible when Julan previously described one of the invaders' weapons with the term "fireworks"?

Ray Tetro,
886 West Side Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

(We have no satisfactory explanation for the "fire" error. Would it be satisfactory to you if we "fired" the writer for making such an error? That should make him "burn up"!—Editor)

* * *

Dear Editor: I am very pleased to see the many improvements in the December *Mystery in Space*—making it, I think, the best I have read yet. First of all, the cover is presented in a very striking fashion! The coloring of the banner *Mystery in Space* really clicks with the background. I also favor the idea of *Adam* not saying anything. I believe that a "silent" cover adds to the suspense and also to the appearance of the cover.

I noticed with pleasure that the New Yorkers and *Rann* inhabitants looked like PEOPLE, not strange zombies affected by some gas. However, if you permit a suggestion, I wish that in all your comics you would stop presenting men of other dimensions and of the future as BALD! What have you got against hair? And why the big heads? Are you trying to give the impression that in the future our grandchildren will look like creeps?

I'm glad that the alien invaders from *Klannf* looked like humans—not bizarre rejects from a freak house! They looked like real pleasant people to know, with that smile all the time!

I was especially tickled by the young boy of future *Rann* play-pretending *Adam Strange!* That was a neat twist on your part! I also liked your clever references to past stories, as I unfortunately haven't read them all.

Paul Gambaccini,
8 Elizabeth Dr., Westport, Conn.

* * *

Dear Editor: I am a young man living in England, and I am writing to inform you that I have recently read one of your *Mystery in Space* comics—and I have never read such an utterly stupid and nonsensical magazine! It has no literary value, it has no substance or impression, and it is not worth the material it is printed on. I cannot find words adequate to describe the folly of it. Personally speaking, I do not agree with children's minds being reared on such things. It suggests a false idea that Man is superior to Nature—and so by conquering space and the planets he is exploiting his own philosophy that we are superior.

In the name of civilization and humanity, let us return to the true realm of literature—to the sphere of Shakespeare, Dickens and H. G. Wells and other rich material which today lies forgotten and discarded. But as for civilization, civilization is dead—it has been replaced by the so-called modern, atomic age.

I have a son who would be willing to enter into any correspondence with any American teenager who wishes to resist me on my aspect.

Lord Hume,
M-1, Ward, Goodmayes Hosp.,
Barley Lane, Ilford, Essex,
Great Britain

(Let it not be held against us that we print only laudatory letters. Rather than use up valuable space to answer this complaint, we confidently expect our readers to accept this challenge and set Lord Hume straight on why Mystery in Space *makes worthwhile reading!*—Editor)

* * *

Dear Editor: I have summed up my feelings in one word—SUPERB. I'm talking about "The Multiple Menace Weapon," naturally. The cover, the plot, the artwork of Infantino, everything was nothing less than superb.

The *cover* had more action in it than an H-bomb. As usual, Infantino had the people and aliens in natural life-like positions. His illustration of the fire life-form was wonderful. I like the way he has the whole picture tilted and the perspective is excellent. Infantino's futuristic buildings really look like they're from the future.

The *plot* was complicated but believable. The only thing wrong was that the spiked globes seemed to be machines instead of life-forms. The magnetized boomerang was a pretty good idea but the way *Adam Strange* defeated the space-cones was better yet. I'm glad to see you let *Adam* stay on *Rann* for a longer time than usual and I hope you have him save future *Rann* again.

Infantino's *artwork* was the best. Isn't it always? The way he illustrated the canopy of fire the aliens set up was keen.

All in all, the December *Mystery in Space* was one of the best I have ever read!

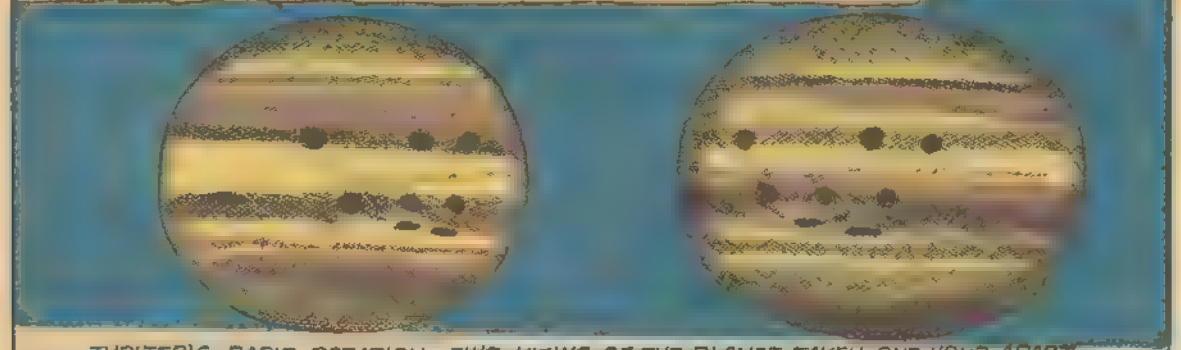
Lawrence Kopf, Jr.,
315 Orange St., Northumberland, Pa.

(The extent to which you have praised "The Multiple Menace Weapon" cover makes it worth having to frame! That's your happy lot, Lawrence—Infantino's original black-and-white cover is yours to own and frame!—Editor)

Letters to this department should be addressed to MYSTERY IN SPACE, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

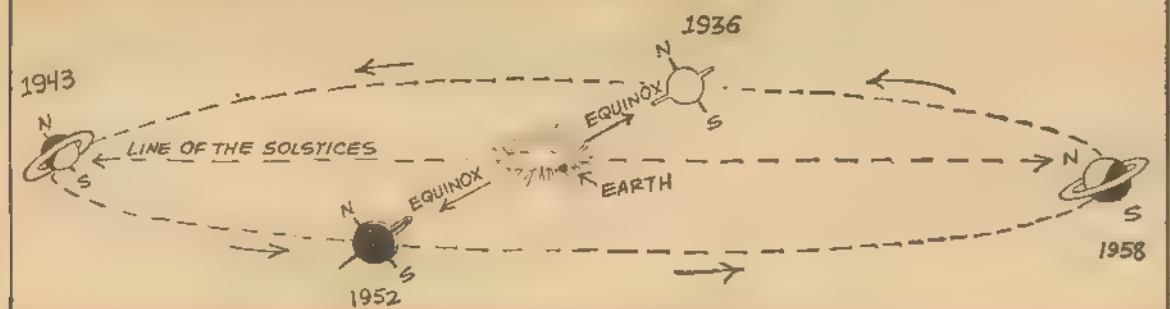
PLANETS of WONDER

ALTHOUGH **JUPITER** IS THE LARGEST OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM PLANETS, IT HAS A SHORTER ROTATION PERIOD--9 HOURS, 58 MINUTES--THAN ANY OTHER PLANET...



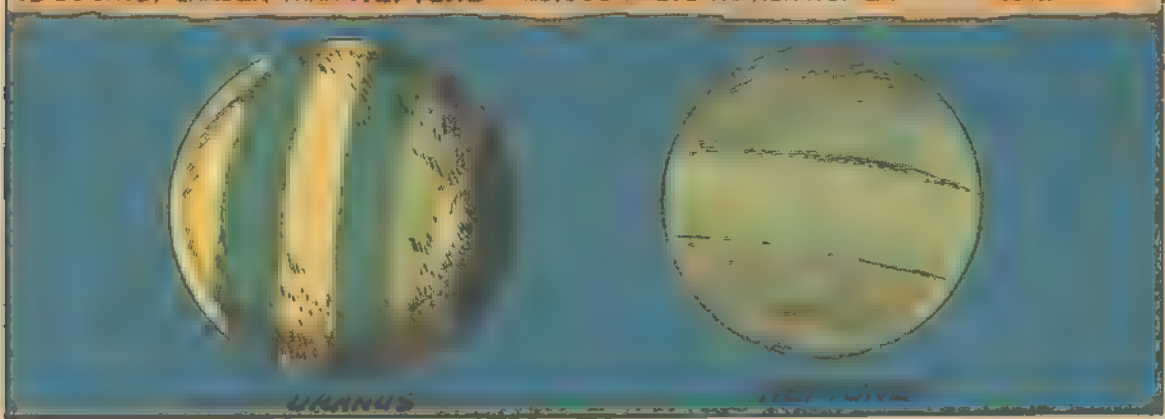
JUPITER'S RAPID ROTATION--TWO VIEWS OF THE PLANET TAKEN ONE HOUR APART

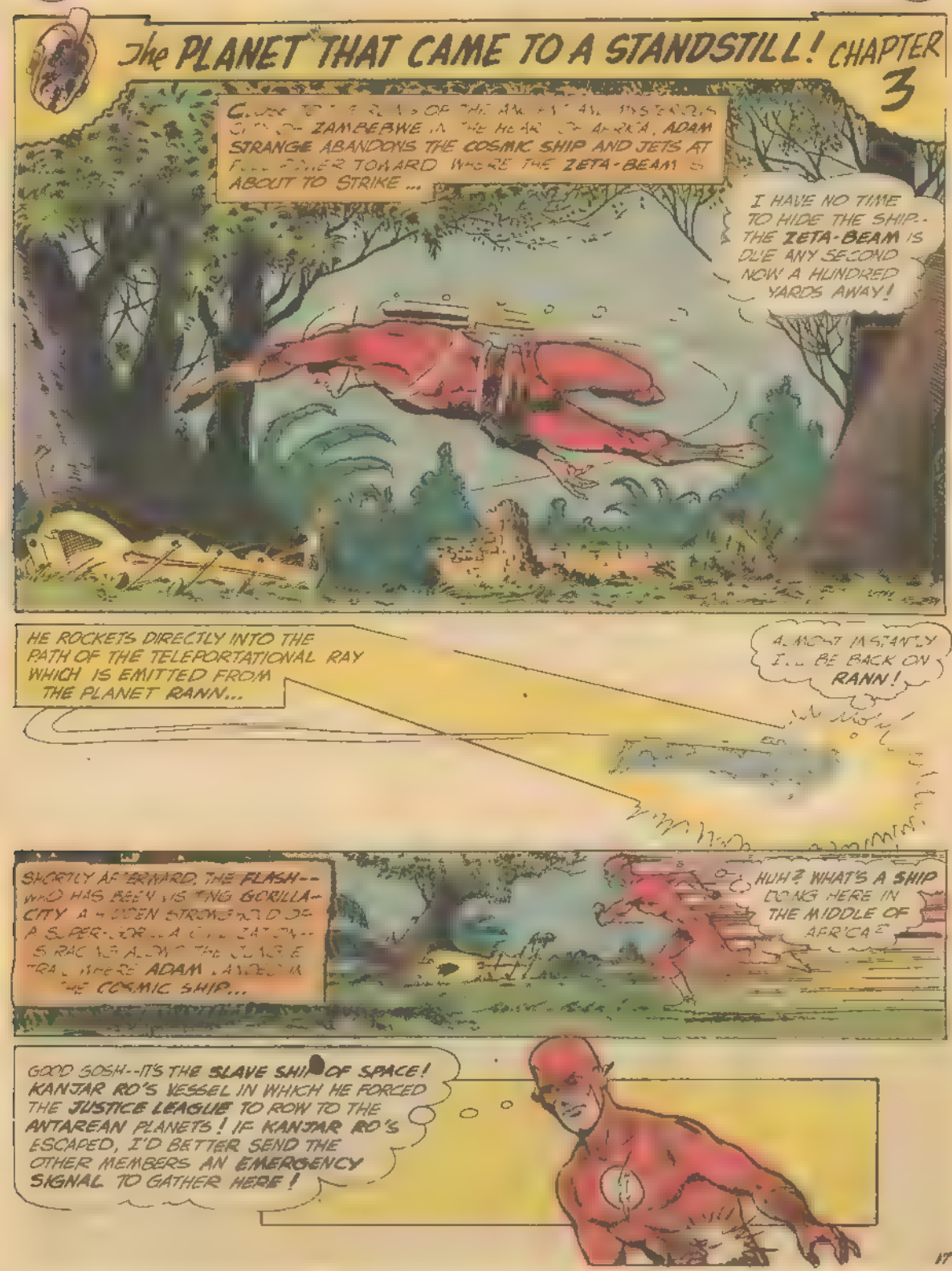
BECAUSE **SATURN** TAKES 29 YEARS, 168 DAYS TO MAKE A COMPLETE ORBIT ABOUT THE SUN, SEASONS ON THE RINGED PLANET LAST ABOUT 7½ YEARS...

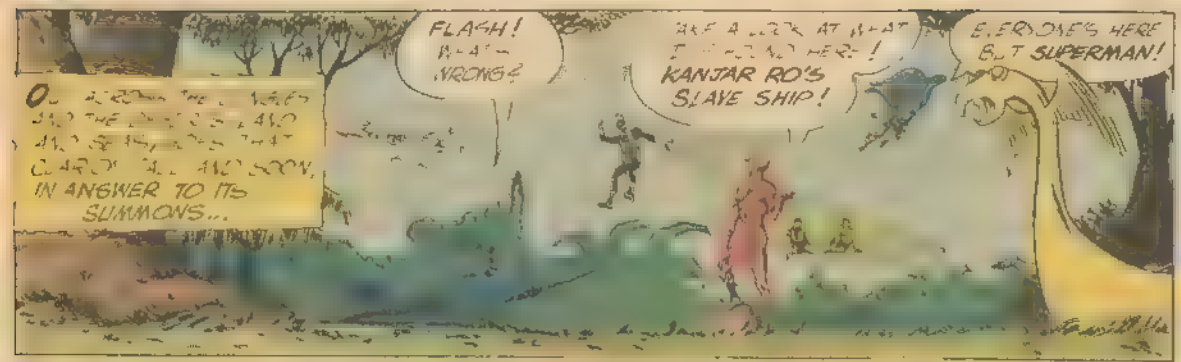


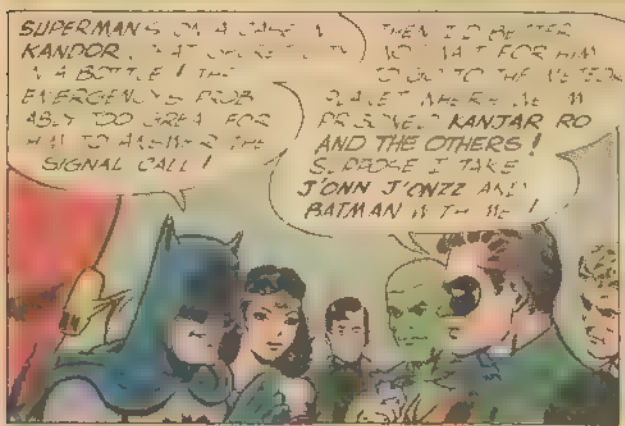
THE SEASONS ON **SATURN**, AND ITS POSITION IN RELATION TO THE SUN AND EARTH

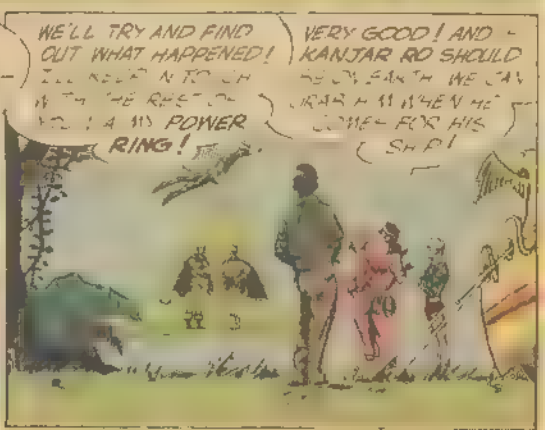
NEPTUNE IS SO SIMILAR IN SIZE TO **URANUS** THAT ASTRONOMERS HAVE ESTIMATED THAT FIRST ONE THEN THE OTHER IS LARGER. CURRENT MEASUREMENTS INDICATE THAT **URANUS** IS SLIGHTLY LARGER THAN **NEPTUNE**--29,300 MILES AS AGAINST 27,700 MILES...



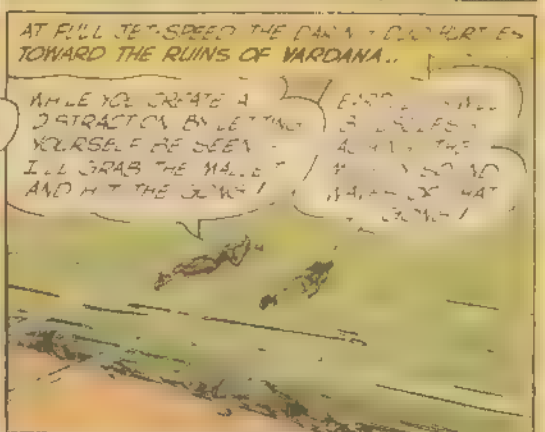

The PLANET THAT CAME TO A STANDSTILL! CHAPTER 3
GUIDED BY THE RAYS OF THE MYSTERIOUS CITY OF ZAMBEBWE IN THE HEART OF AFRICA, ADAM STRANGE ABANDONS THE COSMIC SHIP AND JETS AT FULL POWER TOWARD WHERE THE ZETA-BEAM IS ABOUT TO STRIKE ...
I HAVE NO TIME TO HIDE THE SHIP.- THE ZETA-BEAM IS DUE ANY SECOND NOW! A HUNDRED YARDS AWAY!
HE ROCKETS DIRECTLY INTO THE PATH OF THE TELEPORTATIONAL RAY WHICH IS EMITTED FROM THE PLANET RANN...
ALMOST INSTANTLY I... BE BACK ON RANN!
SHORTLY AFTERWARD, THE FLASH-- WHO HAS BEEN VISITING GORILLA-CITY AS GUEST OF HONOR AT A SUPER-DOOPER... A CELEBRATION-- SPEEDS ALONG THE JUNGLE TRAIL WHERE ADAM LANDED IN THE COSMIC SHIP...
HUH? WHAT'S A SHIP DOING HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF AFRICA?
GOOD GOSH--IT'S THE SLAVE SHIP OF SPACE! KANJAR RO'S VESSEL IN WHICH HE FORCED THE JUSTICE LEAGUE TO ROW TO THE ANTAREAN PLANETS! IF KANJAR RO'S ESCAPED, I'D BETTER SEND THE OTHER MEMBERS AN EMERGENCY SIGNAL TO GATHER HERE!

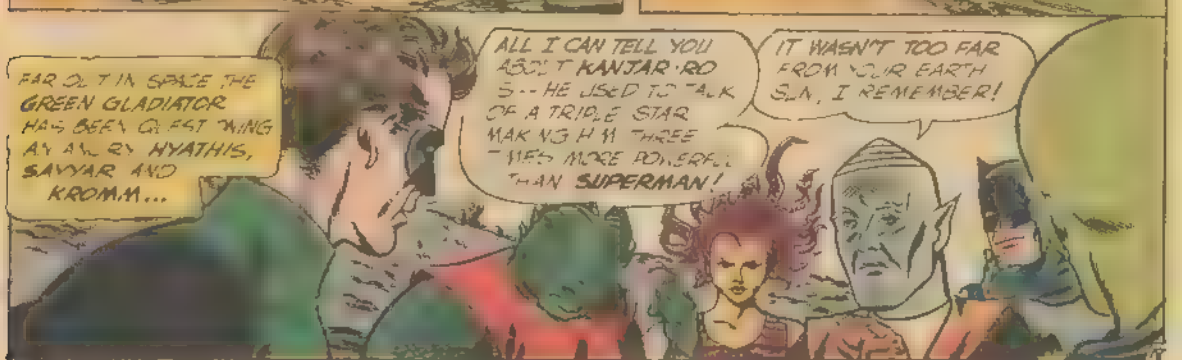

FLASH! WHAT'S WRONG?
TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT I FOUND HERE! KANJAR RO'S SLAVE SHIP!
EVERYONE'S HERE BUT SUPERMAN!
ON ACROSS THE VOID AND THE DISTANCE AND SPACE THAT CLAROS ALL AND SOON, IN ANSWER TO ITS SUMMONS...


SUPERMAN'S ON A CRUISE TO KANDOR, THAT WORLD IN A BOTTLE! THE EMERGENCY PROBABLY TOO GREAT FOR HIM TO ANSWER THE SIGNAL CALL!
THEN I'D BETTER WAIT FOR HIM TO GO TO THE REGULAR PLACE WHERE HE'LL PROBABLY BE! KANJAR RO AND THE OTHERS! S'POSE I TAKE J'ONN J'ONZZ AND BATMAN WITH ME!


WE'LL TRY AND FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED! I'LL NEED INTO ON WITH THE REST OF YOU! A 10 POWER RING!
VERY GOOD! AND KANJAR RO SHOULD BE ON EARTH WE CAN GRAB HIM WHEN HE COMES FOR HIS SHIP!

WHILE THESE DEVELOPMENTS TAKE PLACE ON EARTH, ADAM STRANGE HAS LANDED ON RANN AND,
I SEE YOU MADE THE ZETA-BEAM IN TIME DARNA! NOW - WHAT'S YOUR PLAN?
I'D DEFEAT KANJAR RO THE SAME WAY HE DEFEATED US - WITH HIS GAMMA GONG!


AT FULL JET-SPEED THE DARNA-CRAFT SPEEDS TOWARD THE RUINS OF VARDANA..
WHILE YOU CREATE A DISTRACTION BY LETTING YOURSELF BE SEEN - I'LL GRAB THE MALLET AND HIT THE GONG!


FAR OUT IN SPACE THE GREEN GLADIATOR HAS BEEN QUESTIONING ALONG WITH HYATHIS, SAVVAR AND KROMM...
ALL I CAN TELL YOU ABOUT KANJAR RO IS -- HE USED TO TALK OF A TRIPLE STAR MAKING HIM THREE TIMES MORE POWERFUL THAN SUPERMAN!
IT WASN'T TOO FAR FROM YOUR EARTH SUN, I REMEMBER!

I HOPE YOU CATCH THE DOUBLE-CROSSER!

HE LEFT US HERE HELPLESS! PUNISH HIM GOOD, GREEN LANTERN!

SHORTLY THEREAFTER, AS THE TRIO OF JUSTICE LEAGUE MEMBERS SWOOPS THROUGH SPACE AT MULTI-LIGHT SPEED...

I'LL SIGNAL WONDER WOMAN AND THE OTHERS: "WE'RE APPROACHING THE THIRD PLANET OF THE TRIPLE STAR—SUN ALPHA CENTAURI! J'ONN J'ONNZ WITH HIS MARTIAN—VISION HAS JUST SPOTTED KANJAR RO! WE'RE GOING IN TO MAKE THE CAPTURE RIGHT NOW!"

UNKNOWN TO GREEN LANTERN, BATMAN AND THE MARTIAN MANHUNTER, ADAM STRANGE IS AT THIS MOMENT STREAKING IN, IN A BLUR OF SPEED, ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF VARDANA...

SOMETHING'S HAPPENING OFF TO ONE SIDE! I SEE KANJAR RO RUNNING OUT OF HIS LABORATORY!

GOOD! THAT LEAVES US A CLEAR FIELD!

JETTING INTO THE LABORATORY, THE EARTH ARCHEOLOGIST GRABS THE MALLET AND...

I HAVE NO TIME TO STUDY THE MALLET TO LEARN HOW KANJAR RO CONTROLLED THE RANGE OF THE GONG--OR HOW HE MADE HIMSELF INVULNERABLE TO ITS SOUND!

HIS POWERFUL MUSCLES BUNCH AND TENSE AS HE MAKES HIS SWING! THE MALLET MAKES CONTACT! AN EXPLOSION OF SOUND RIPS OUTWARD--ALL AROUND THE PLANET...

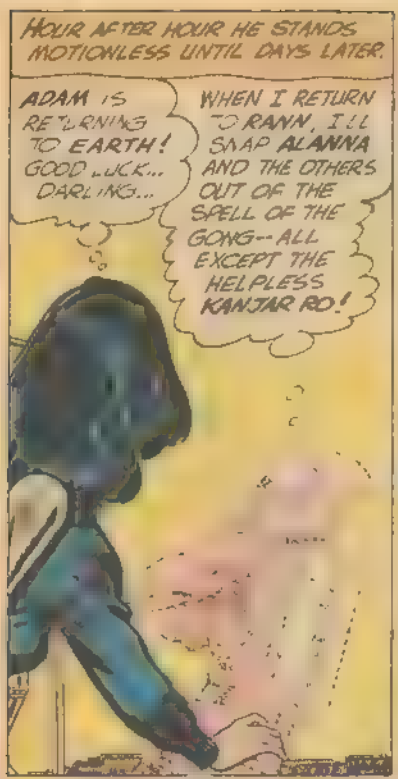
I'VE GOT TO HIT IT WITH ALL MY STRENGTH SO ALL LIFE ON RANN COMES TO A STAND-STILL!

GONNNGGG!

WHAT HAS ADAM DONE? TRUE, HE SEEMS TO HAVE SUCCEEDED IN STOPPING KANJAR RO--BUT NOW NEITHER HE NOR ANYONE ELSE ON RANN CAN MOVE A MUSCLE!

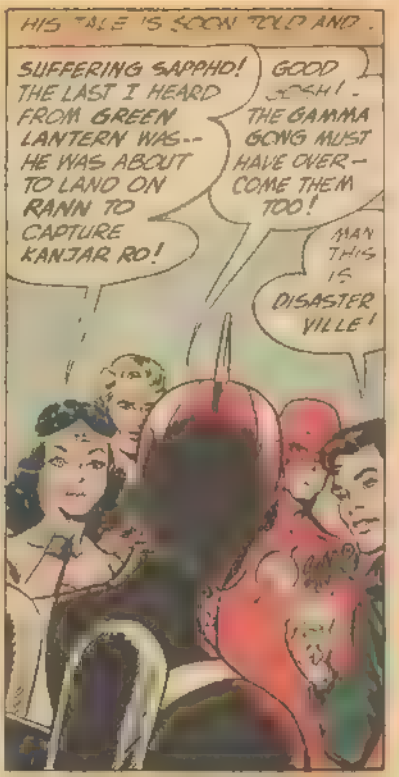
LET US TUNE IN ON HIS THOUGHTS AS ADAM STRANGE STANDS LIKE A LIVING STATUE, HELD IN THE AWESOME GRIP OF THE GAMMA GONG...

IN TIME, WHEN THE ZETA-BEAM WEARS OFF--MY BODY WILL BE DRAWN BACK TO EARTH--OUT OF THE RANGE OF THE GONG--WHERE IT WILL REGAIN ITS NORMAL POWERS!


HOUR AFTER HOUR HE STANDS MOTIONLESS UNTIL DAYS LATER.
ADAM IS RETURNING TO EARTH! GOOD LUCK... DARLING...
WHEN I RETURN TO RANN, I'LL SNAP ALANNA AND THE OTHERS OUT OF THE SPELL OF THE GONG--ALL EXCEPT THE HELPLESS KANJAR RO!

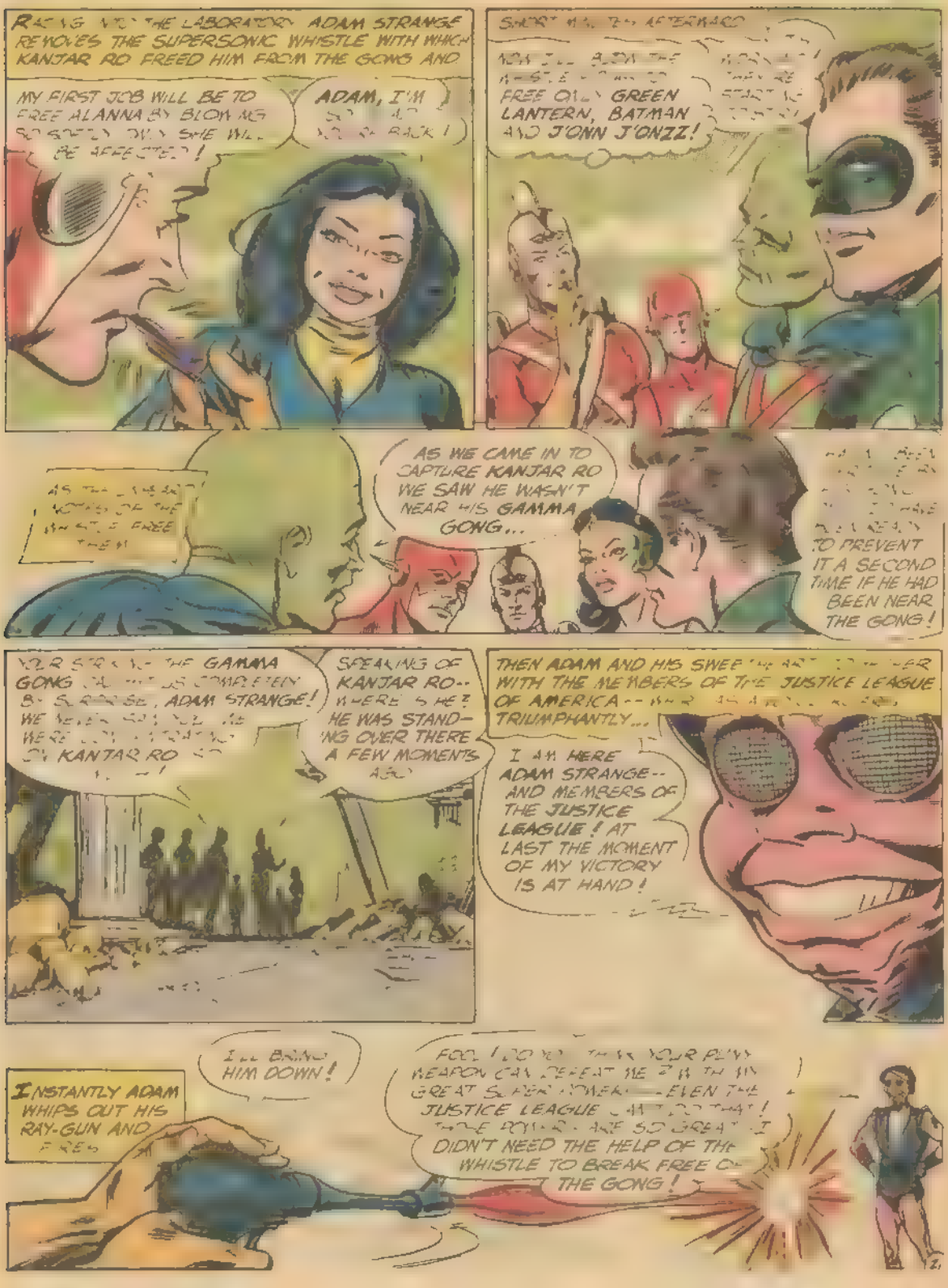
ON EARTH, HE JETS SWIFTLY ACROSS THE INDIAN OCEAN AND THE HEART OF EQUATORIAL AFRICA UNTIL..
GREAT STARS! THERE'S FLASH--WONDER WOMAN--OTHER MEMBERS OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE! THIS IS GREAT!
WHO ARE YOU?*

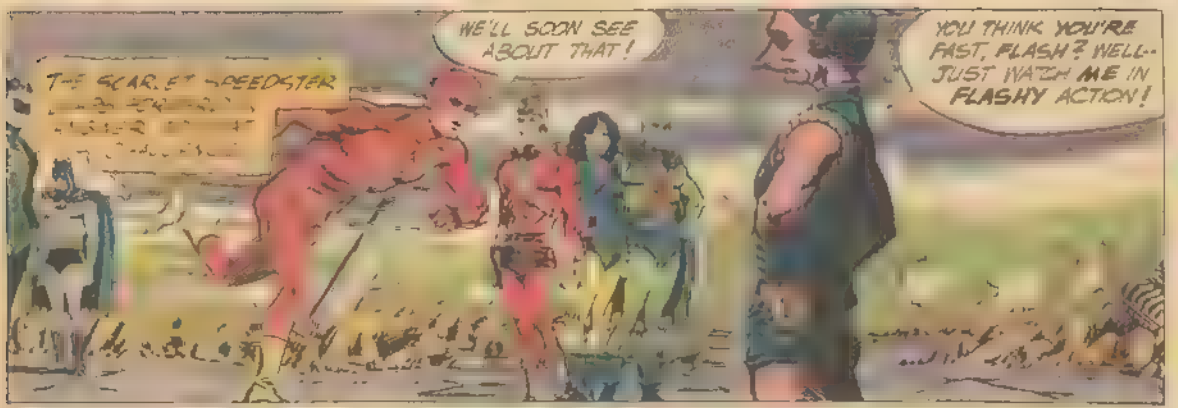
*EDITOR'S NOTE: JUSTICE LEAGUE READERS WITH SHARP MEMORIES WILL RECALL THAT FLASH PROPOSED ADAM STRANGE FOR MEMBERSHIP IN THE JLA STORY, "DOOM OF THE STAR DIAMOND!" THIS ADVENTURE YOU ARE READING OCCURRED BEFORE THAT MEMBERSHIP MEETING!

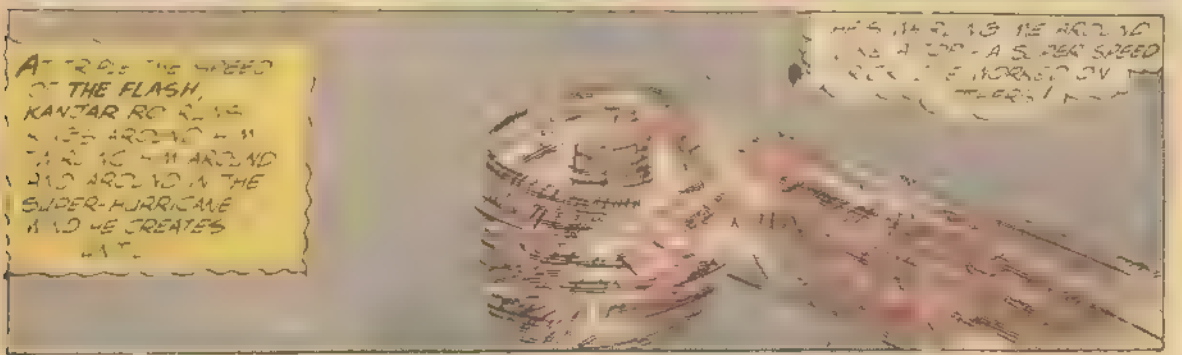

HIS TALE IS SOON TOLD AND..
SUFFERING SAPPHO! THE LAST I HEARD FROM GREEN LANTERN WAS--HE WAS ABOUT TO LAND ON RANN TO CAPTURE KANJAR RO!
GOOD JOSH! - THE GAMMA GONG MUST HAVE OVER-COME THEM TOO!
MAN THIS IS DISASTER VILLE!

WITH TEN HANDS AT THE COSMIC OARS, ADAM STRANGE MAKES FAR BETTER TIME RETURNING TO RANN THEN HE ORIGINALLY DID COMING TO EARTH IN THE COSMIC SHIP...

THE MOMENT THEY LAND ON RANN, THEY RACE FROM THE SHIP..
THERE THEY ARE--FROZEN MOTIONLESS!
I KNOW A WAY TO FREE THE JUSTICE LEAGUE MEMBERS FROM THE SPELL! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!


RACING INTO THE LABORATORY ADAM STRANGE REMOVES THE SUPERSONIC WHISTLE WITH WHICH KANJAR RO FREED HIM FROM THE GONG AND
MY FIRST JOB WILL BE TO FREE ALANNA BY BLOWING SO SHRILL ONLY SHE WILL BE AFFECTED!
ADAM, I'M BACK!
SHORT MINUTES AFTERWARD
NOW I'LL BLOW THE WHISTLE AGAIN AND THEY'RE FREE OF GREEN LANTERN, BATMAN AND JOHN J'ONZZ!
AS THE LAST OF THE MINUTE MEN FREE THEM
AS WE CAME IN TO CAPTURE KANJAR RO WE SAW HE WASN'T NEAR HIS GAMMA GONG...
TO PREVENT IT A SECOND TIME IF HE HAD BEEN NEAR THE GONG!
YOUR STRIKING THE GAMMA GONG HAS MADE YOU COMPLETELY BLIND, ADAM STRANGE! WE NEED YOU TO LEAD US WHERE WE CAN FIND KANJAR RO!
SPEAKING OF KANJAR RO--WHERE IS HE? HE WAS STANDING OVER THERE A FEW MOMENTS AGO!
THEN ADAM AND HIS SWEETHEART RETURN TO THEIR WITH THE MEMBERS OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA--WHO HAVE ARRIVED TRIUMPHANTLY...
I AM HERE ADAM STRANGE--AND MEMBERS OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE! AT LAST THE MOMENT OF MY VICTORY IS AT HAND!
INSTANTLY ADAM WHIPS OUT HIS RAY-GUN AND FIRES
I'LL BRING HIM DOWN!
FOOL! DO YOU THINK YOUR PUNY WEAPON CAN DEFEAT ME WITH MY GREAT SUPER POWERS--EVEN THE JUSTICE LEAGUE CAN'T DO THAT! THESE POWERS ARE SO GREAT IT DIDN'T NEED THE HELP OF THE WHISTLE TO BREAK FREE OF THE GONG!


THE SCARLET SPEEDSTER
WE'LL SOON SEE ABOUT THAT!
YOU THINK YOU'RE FAST, FLASH? WELL-- JUST WATCH ME IN FLASHY ACTION!

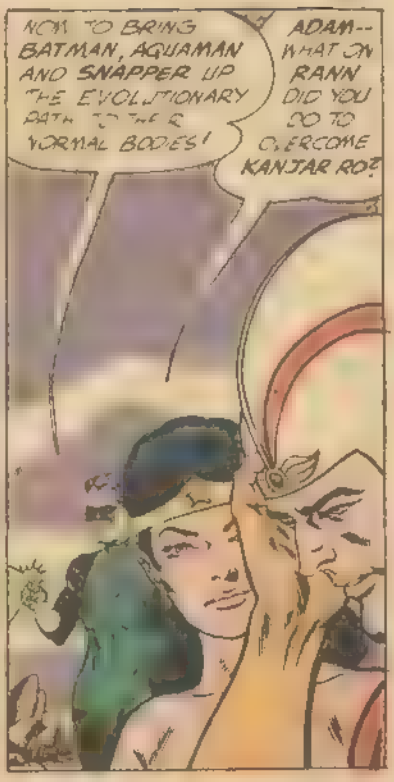

AT THE SPEED OF THE FLASH, KANJAR RO RACES AROUND AND AROUND IN THE SUPER-HURRICANE AND HE CREATES A SUPER-A SUPER SPEED

AS A DETERMINED GREEN LANTERN STARTS OUT ON HIS POWER RING...
HA! HA! HA! SINCE MY WILL POWER IS THREE TIMES AS STRONG AS YOURS--I CAN PREVENT YOU FROM USING YOUR RING!
I ALMOST FEEL SORRY FOR ADAM STRANGE-- JUST STANDING THERE HELPLESS-- UNABLE TO DO ANYTHING!
WOW, JOHN J'ONN J'ONZZ-- I'LL START A FIRE WITH MY HEAT VISION--TO KEEP YOU OUT OF ACTION!
OHHH! HE MUST'VE FIRE MY WEAPONS!
POOR ADAM STRANGE! JUST STANDING THERE! SOMEHOW HE'S GOTTA GET OUT OF THERE! MAYBE HE CAN REASON WITH KANJAR-RO!
WONDER WOMAN-- YOU'RE GOOD IN EVIDENCE OF MIGHTY POWER!
KANJAR-RO!

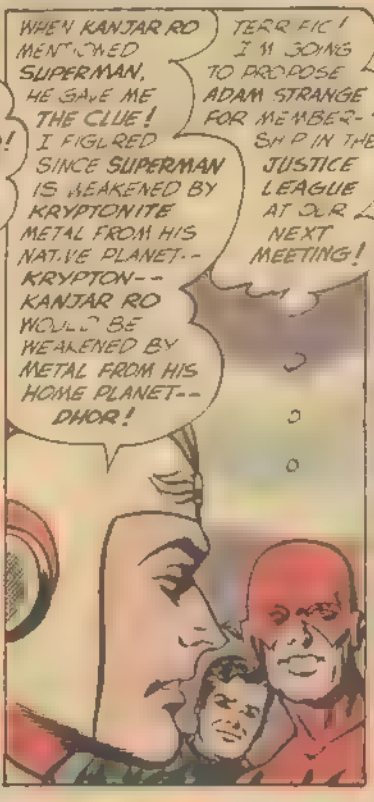
AND ONCE AGAIN THE ALIEN FROM ANTARES DEMONSTRATES ANOTHER OF HIS TERRIFIC ABILITIES..
MY TRIPLE SUPER-BREATH BLOWS YOUR MAGIC LASSO BACK AT YOU-- TO ROPE ITSELF ABOUT YOU!
MERCIFUL MINERVA!
NOT EVEN SUPERMAN CAN DO WHAT I AM ABOUT TO DO TO THE REST OF YOU JUSTICE LEAGUE MEMBERS..
FROM HIS EYES STABS AN ANTI-EVOLUTIONARY BEAM! CAUGHT IN ITS FULL BLAST, BATMAN AQUAMAN AND SNAPPER BEGIN THE RETURN ALONG THE EVOLUTIONARY TRACK..
HE'S CHANGING US--
BACK INTO OUR CAVEMAN ANCESTORS!
THEN THE MAN FROM THE PLANET DHOR TURNS HIS POWERS ON ADAM STRANGE..
NOW FOR MY FINAL COUP, ADAM STRANGE! I'LL USE A BEAM TO DESTROY YOU UTTERLY!
EVEN AS THOSE FIRST BLASTS HIT HIM, ADAM MOVES--YANKING THE ROD OF KANJAR RO FROM HIS BELT-- HURLING IT BACK AT HIS ADVERSARY...
DO YOU THINK YOU CAN HURT ME WITH MY OWN ENERGY-ROD, ADAM STRANGE? I KNOW YOU'RE DESPERATE--BUT I EXPECTED SOMETHING BETTER FROM YOU!

SUDDENLY HIS WORDS CHOKE IN HIS THROAT AS KANJAR RO STUMBLES WEAKLY AND FALLS FORWARD.
MM-WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME? I FEEL SO--WEAK! UNABLE EVEN TO--STAND UP! LOSING CONSCIOUSNESS..

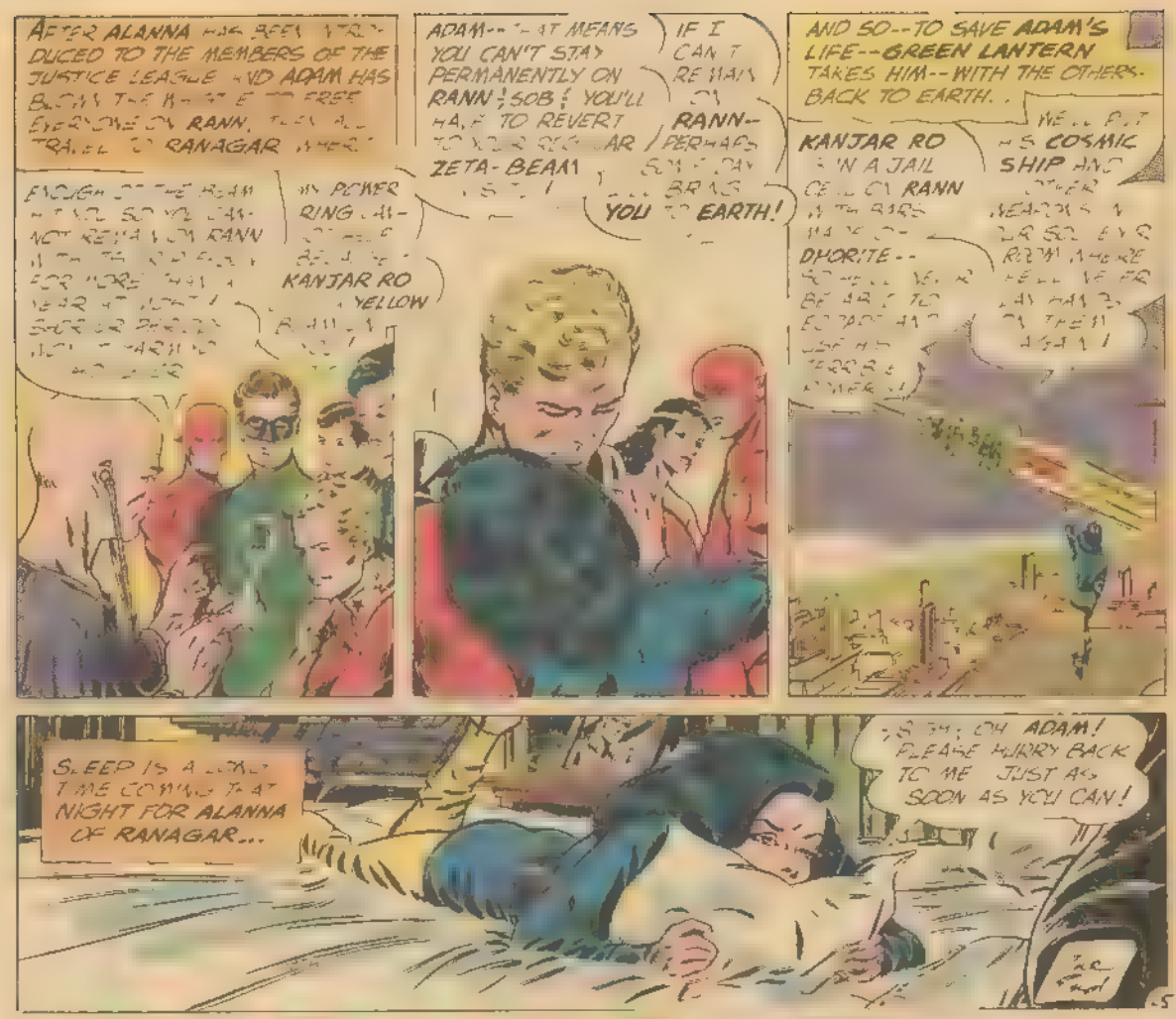
AS KANJAR RO SLUMPS TO THE GROUND, THE POWER RETURNS TO GREEN LANTERN'S RING AND...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT ADAM STRANGE DID--BUT WHEN HE KNOCKED OUT KANJAR RO, HIS WILL POWER WHICH WAS PREVENTING ME FROM USING MY POWER RING--STOPPED!


NOW TO BRING BATMAN, AQUAMAN AND SNAPPER UP THE EVOLUTIONARY PATH TO THEIR NORMAL BODIES!
ADAM--WHAT ON RANN DID YOU DO TO OVERCOME KANJAR RO?

SECONDS LATER EVERY VOICE ASKS THE SAME QUESTION..
TO THINK I FELT SORRY FOR YOU, SEEING YOU STANDING THERE--SO HELPLESS!
I WASN'T JUST STANDING THERE! I WAS--THINKING! BOY, WAS I EVER THINKING! I HAD NO SUPER-POWERS TO FIGHT WITH SO I HAD TO TAKE TIME OUT AND--THINK!


WHEN KANJAR RO MENTIONED SUPERMAN, HE GAVE ME THE CLUE! I FIGURED SINCE SUPERMAN IS WEAKENED BY KRYPTONITE METAL FROM HIS NATIVE PLANET--KRYPTON--KANJAR RO WOULD BE WEAKENED BY METAL FROM HIS HOME PLANET--DHOR!
TERRIFIC! I'M GOING TO PROPOSE ADAM STRANGE FOR MEMBERSHIP IN THE JUSTICE LEAGUE AT OUR NEXT MEETING!

THIS ROD OF HIS IS MADE OF METAL FROM HIS HOME PLANET--DHORITE! I THREW IT AT HIM AND HE KEELED OVER! I THINK I HIT HIM BEFORE HIS YELLOW BEAM DID MUCH DAMAGE TO ME--THOUGH I SO FEEL SICK SH AT THAT!
COME ON, ADAM! I WANT OUR DOCTORS AT RANAGAR TO CHECK YOU OVER! BUT FIRST--INTRODUCE ME TO YOUR FRIENDS!


AFTER ALANNA HAS BEEN INTRODUCED TO THE MEMBERS OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE AND ADAM HAS BEGUN THE HUNT TO FREE EVERYONE ON RANN, THEY ALL TRAVEL TO RANAGAR WHERE--
ADAM--THAT MEANS YOU CAN'T STAY PERMANENTLY ON RANN! SOB! YOU'LL HAVE TO REVERT TO YOUR OLD ZETA-BEAM
IF I CAN'T REMAIN ON RANN--PERHAPS SOMEDAY BRING YOU TO EARTH!
AND SO--TO SAVE ADAM'S LIFE--GREEN LANTERN TAKES HIM--WITH THE OTHERS--BACK TO EARTH.
KANJAR RO IN A JAIL CELL ON RANN IN THE BIRE
WE'LL PUT HIS COSMIC SHIP AND OTHER WEAPONS IN THE SAFE ROOM WHERE HE'LL NEVER FIND THEM AGAIN!
DHORITE--
ENOUGH OF THE BEAM WILL SO WE CANNOT RETURN TO RANN FOR MORE THAN A YEAR AT MOST!
MY POWER RING--
KANJAR RO YELLOW
SLEEP IS A LONG TIME COMING TO NIGHT FOR ALANNA OF RANAGAR...
OH ADAM! PLEASE HURRY BACK TO ME JUST AS SOON AS YOU CAN!
The Story of the Year!
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN BATMAN BECOMES BAT-BABY!?
12
BAT MAN
For the sensational answer, Read the LATEST ISSUE of
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SUPERMAN DC
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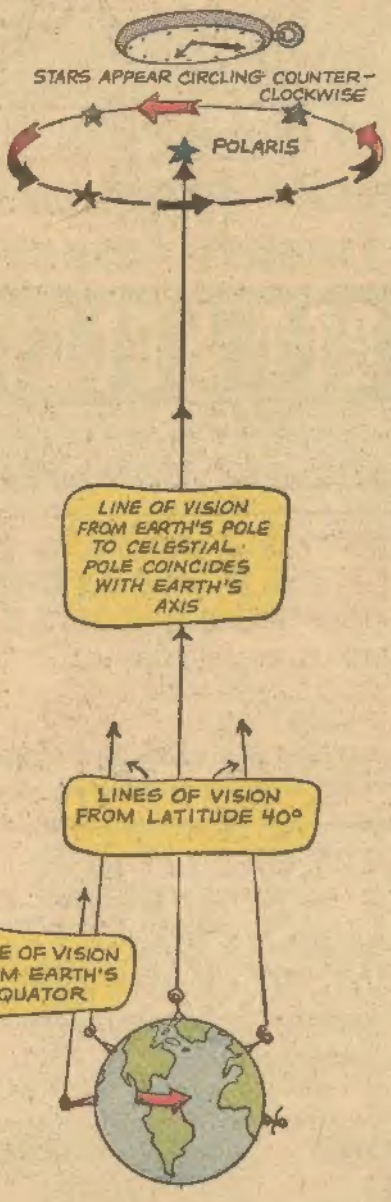
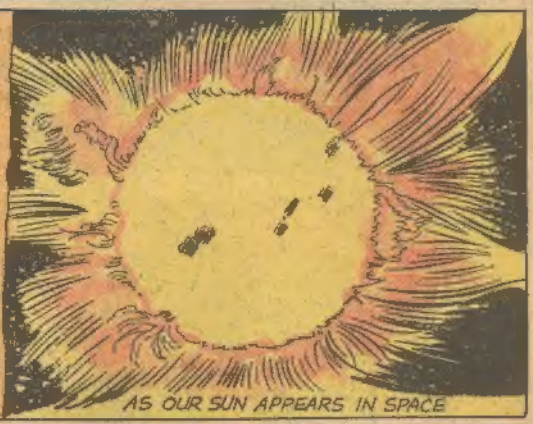
OUR STRANGE UNIVERSE!

THE STARLIGHT OF **POLARIS**--THE "NORTH STAR" USED AS A NAVIGATIONAL GUIDE--TAKES ABOUT 300 YEARS TO TRAVEL ACROSS SPACE TO EARTH...


STARS APPEAR CIRCLING COUNTER-CLOCKWISE
POLARIS
LINE OF VISION FROM EARTH'S POLE TO CELESTIAL POLE COINCIDES WITH EARTH'S AXIS
LINES OF VISION FROM LATITUDE 40°
LINE OF VISION FROM EARTH'S EQUATOR

POLE STAR AND LATITUDE

IT HAS BEEN ESTIMATED THAT ONLY ONE OUT OF EVERY 50 STAR-SUNS IN THE UNIVERSE IS OF THE SAME TYPE AS OUR SOLAR SYSTEM SUN...



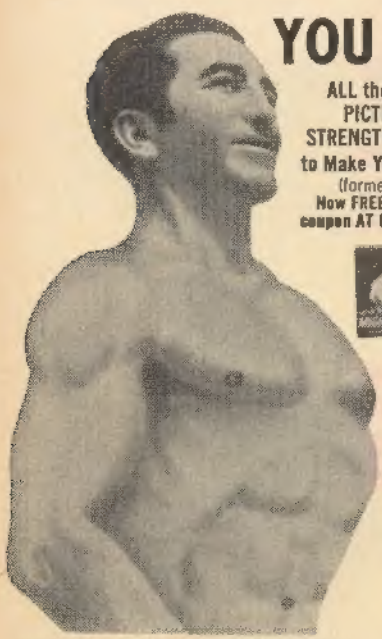
AS OUR SUN APPEARS IN SPACE

IN THE CONSTELLATION **COMA BERENICES**, THERE IS A LARGE GALACTIC CLUSTER, COMPRISING ABOUT 11,000 INDIVIDUAL GALAXIES, SEPARATED BY AN AVERAGE DISTANCE OF 300,000 LIGHT-YEARS...

A SPIRAL-GALAXY IN **COMA BERENICES**, SEEN EDGE-ON.

WHEN A **NEBULA** LACKS ADJACENT STARS TO ILLUMINATE THE CLOUDY MASS, IT'S REFERRED TO AS A **DARK NEBULA**--A STRIKING EXAMPLE BEING THE **HORSE-HEAD** NEBULA IN **ORION**...

THE WORLD'S GREATEST MOLDER OF HANDSOME HE-MEN and CHAMPS out of WEAKLINGS says



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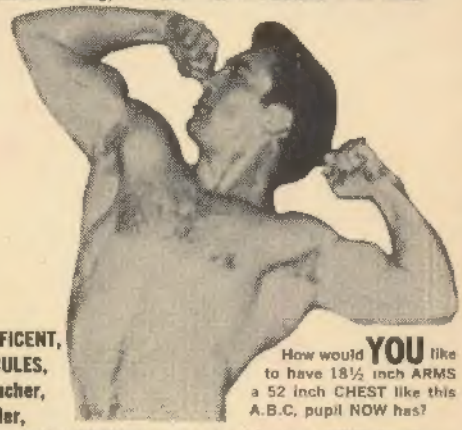
ALL these 5 famous PICTURE-PACKED STRENGTH-TEST COURSES to Make YOU a SUPER-MAN. (formerly $5.00 each) Now FREE to you if you mail coupon AT ONCE! LAST CHANCE!

SKINNY OR FAT, 15, 20, 30 OR 40 YEARS OF AGE I'LL BUILD YOU INTO A NEW ATHLETIC MIGHTY-MUSCLED ALL-MALE HE-MAN

in 10 THRILLING MINUTES a day, as I have done to MILLIONS in 35 YEARS."



JOE WEIDER

20 years Directing Head of the most famous and largest home-training body building institute in the world, through which millions of youths and men applied for training, of which countless were changed from skinny and fat weaklings into streamlined heroic he-men.

This now MAGNIFICENT, MODERN HERCULES, 26 year old teacher, William Butler, says to YOU, "No matter WHAT your age, I advise you, SEND for the A.B.C. WONDER PICTURE COURSES at once.

How would YOU like to have 18½ inch ARMS a 52 inch CHEST like this A.B.C. pupil NOW has?

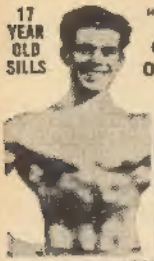
Under the World's GREATEST BODY-BUILDER, I now have 18½" ARMS, a 52" CHEST; my STRENGTH has greatly improved. So have my sports. I have won titles like 'Mr. Virginia', 'Mr. State Y.M.C.', etc.

"NO MATTER WHAT YOUR AGE I'll show you, by my quick, easy SECRETS

How to GAIN OR LOSE UP TO 50 LBS. FAST

like my pupils here did and THOUSANDS do now."

17 YEAR OLD SILLS



"I GAINED **60 LBS.** OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES. BEFORE mailing coupon, I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling." says JOHN SILL.

YOU can add 7 inches to your CHEST 3½ inches to each ARM and the rest in proportion just as I did.

YOU can WIN the 18" tall SILVER TROPHY with name on it, A GOLD MEDAL, $100, as I did."

45 year old FATHER and 18 year old SON — now Pals — train A.B.C. way together!

"Both gained pounds of powerful muscles. Advise all you fathers and sons to send for the A.B.C. courses without foolish delay."
—LARRY CAMPBELL

"I LOST **30 LBS.** OF DANGEROUS **UGLY FAT** 4 INCHES OFF MY **WAIST!**

28 year old Felipe Mendoza

"That 220 lb. FAT-BOY at the right was ME a few short weeks ago."

A.B.C. streamlined my body, made me a new man my 47" chest my 32" waist 15" difference attracts admiration at the beach.

YOU become A WINNER in ALL you do like these and MILLIONS of my pupils!

YOU become A STAR in ANY SPORT! YOU fear NO MAN or BULLY!

YOU can soon be a HERO of MEN like Butler is and an IDOL of WOMEN in a few weeks!

Yes! In just **10 THRILLING MINUTES** a day, in the SECRECY of YOUR OWN ROOM at home, MY RAPID-FIRE, EASY as ABC FAMOUS PICTURE METHODS will start building you THE VERY FIRST NIGHT. I'll show you How to Mold **16 INCH ARMS of MIGHT**, a big, deep **45 INCH CHEST housing TIRELESS LUNGS**, WIDE MANLY SHOULDERS — a **BROAD** BRAWNY BACK, tapering to a SLENDER WAIST with punch-proof STOMACH MUSCLES, LEGS of RUNNING POWER.

BEFORE mailing coupon this A.B.C. pupil was this 90 lb. skeleton. Gained 70 lbs. Made football team.

WOMEN always say, "I just adore A.B.C. ALL-MALE HE-MEN".

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are now, if you're in your teens, twenties, thirties or forties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes in your home, how you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from wreck to WORLD CHAMPION and turned MILLIONS of others into all-male he-men!

YES! You'll ADD INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLES to your ARMS, deepen your CHEST, broaden your BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become a SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN in LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING — athletics, business, studies.

"I'm proud of you now, Tony!"

You wouldn't give me a tumble before I gained 28 A.B.C. lbs.

Pascarella

AMERICAN BODY BUILDING CLUB, Dept. NC-25 GREAT NECK, NEW YORK

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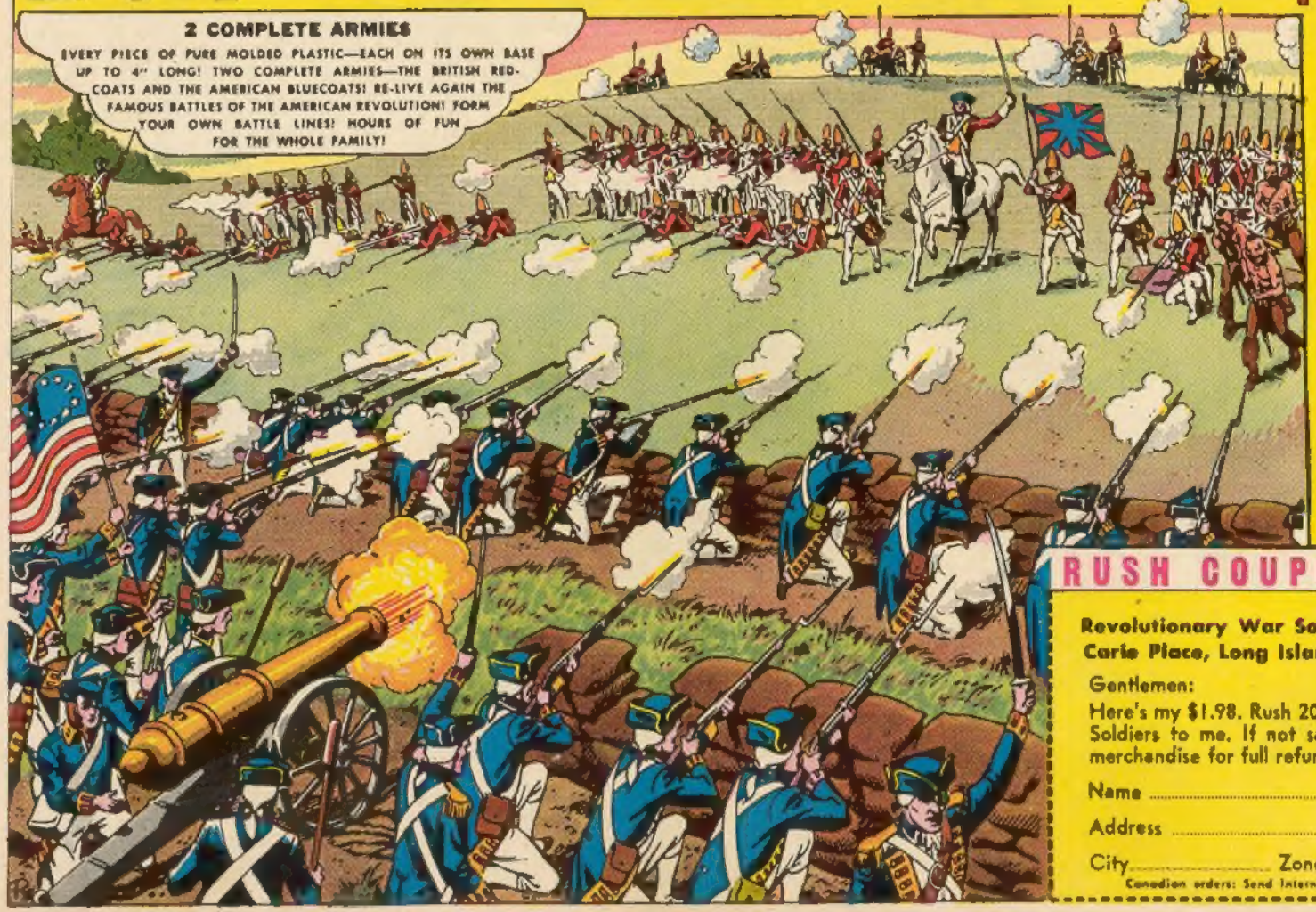
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